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OLD ENGLISH CUSTOMS

ST. FAITH'S DAY. OCT. 6th. (See p. 290.)

OLD ENGLISH CUSTOMS.—ST. FAITH'S DAY.

YOUNG ladies of the present day still cling to one very particular credulity, and that is to the belief that if they place a piece of wedding-cake under their pillows, they will of a certainty dream of their lovers, or, rather, of their future husbands.

But, in olden times, they had a very different ceremony to perform ere they were perfectly satisfied that the pillowd wedding-cake-charm was complete—a wedding-ring had to be brought in as one of the accessories; and what is more, this could be done only on one particular night of the year—on the evening of St. Faith's Day, the 6th of October.

The ceremony, was, of course, most interesting in the "good old days"—now, they seem to us as being very curious; and for the edification of our readers, we give a "full and particular account."

Before commencing the mystic rite, it was necessary to collect the following persons and things, as essential to its satisfactory performance, namely:—Three maidens or widows—and that all should be maidens or all should be widows was most important, and indeed necessary for the working of the charm. Our artist, Mr. Kenny Meadows, as shown in our illustration, has taken a partiality to widows—those dangerous creatures of which Mr. Samuel Weller, senior, cautions his son to beware. However, as our artist has selected widows, we are necessarily bound to accept them too—that is the three of them.

And now for the other articles—one Dutch oven, flour, spring water, salt and sugar, a wedding ring (the property of a woman who has been married at least seven years), a capacious couch, with a string suspended from the head; and last, a thin pan for the cake.

Well, then, the three young maidens—no, we forget they are widows—having assembled, they proceed to convert the flour, spring water, sugar, &c., into a cake, taking care that each has an equal share in the important composition. This done, the cake must be baked before the fire in the aforesaid Dutch oven, and during the baking process the mystic cake must be turned precisely nine times, each maiden—we should say widow—turning it thrice.

But this was an easy part of the business compared with the fact that during the important ceremony of mixing, baking, and turning, not one of the maidens—we are wrong again; we cannot reconcile ourselves to the widows—not one of the—the widows (we are right at last) must speak, laugh, or even giggle, or the magic spell of the cake-and-wedding-ring would be fatally broken for the year.

No wonder the custom has been lost to us in our days! Where find three maid—widows (we were almost tripping again)—where find three widows to keep a silent tongue during all the time that would be necessarily occupied in the due preparation of a cake? Yet it had to be done; but how many times, out of a given number, such a feat was ever accomplished without a word or a giggle, or a laugh, there have been no statistics handed down to us.

We will, however, suppose that the cake had been mixed, made, and baked in due silence; the next part of the performance was in the cutting of the cake into three equal parts, each maiden—we beg pardon—widow, cutting an equal proportion—no easy matter, by the way, in a round cake—and each taking "the widow's third" of it; followed up by each widow cutting her piece of cake into nine "slips."

This done with all due decorum and precision, the nine slips were passed through the wedding-ring of the woman who had been married at least seven years; and then came the eating part of the business, and the spell or incantation. This was done while undressing, and repeating the following lines:—

"Oh! good St. Faith, be kind to-night,
And bring to me my heart's delight;
Let me my future husband view,
And be my vision chaste and true."

And after this, the remaining articles were brought into use—the large bed, with the wedding ring suspended from the head of the couch by string; and all three getting into bed together.

Now, if any of our young lady readers will but go through all this ceremony on St. Faith's night, if they do not dream of their loves, we have no faith in the good old custom.

The Court.

The Prince of Wales attended by Major Grey, went to Dover on Saturday morning to receive the Queen of Denmark on her arrival in England. Her Majesty, accompanied by the Princess Thyra and the Prince Waldemar, and attended by the Countess of Reventlow, M. de Castelnau, and M. Jantzen, crossed the Channel from Calais on board her Majesty's ship *Vivid*, and arrived at Dover at a quarter before three o'clock. Shortly after her Majesty's arrival the royal party proceeded by special train to London, and was met by her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales, attended by the Hon. Mrs. E. Coke and General Knollys, at the Charing-cross Station.

The Queen of Denmark, the Prince and Princess of Wales, and Princess Thyra, with the ladies and gentlemen in waiting, attended Divine service at the Chapel Royal, St. James's, on Sunday morning. The Communion service was read by the Rev. Thomas Helmore.

The Queen of Denmark, with the Prince and Princess of Wales and Princess Thyra, attended by the ladies and gentlemen in waiting, went to the Lyceum Theatre on Monday evening.

Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Cambridge, attended by Lady Geraldine Somerset and Colonel Home Parnes, arrived at Cambridge Cottage, Kew, on Monday afternoon, from Lord Londborough's marine villa at Scarborough.

AN OLD WOMAN GORED BY A COW IN HER HOUSE.—An inquest was held at Coventry, on Saturday evening, on the body of an old woman named Phoebe Higgins. Her death took place the same morning at the hospital, from wounds received on the 29th of August last. It appeared that on that day the deceased was sitting in her house at seven o'clock in the morning, when a cow rushed in and furiously attacked her. She was removed to the hospital, and several wounds on certain parts of her body had to be sewn up. It had been thought that serious culpability attached to the men who were in charge of the cow, but from an examination of them it seemed that they had done the best they could under the circumstances. A subscription was made by the jury for the husband of the deceased, to which Mr. Fancott, the owner of the cow, subscribed £1. Verdict, "Accidental death."

BEYOND ALL COMPETITION!!—T. R. WILLIS, Maker and Importer of Musical Instruments. Established 1833. The trade and amateurs supplied with Harmonium Reeds, Musical Strings, and all kinds of fittings. Lists free. 29, Minories, London.—[Advertisement.]

Notes of the Week.

ON Saturday afternoon, between two and three o'clock, an accident of an alarming nature, resulting in the death of one man, and the narrow escape of many other persons, occurred in the Commercial-road, Peckham. It appears that for some time past the road has been stopped for traffic in consequence of the construction of a new sewer. The deceased, David Baxter, aged thirty-eight years, had been working in the sewer all day, and a large hole had been dug for the purpose of connecting one of the houses with the new sewer. The deceased at the time of the accident was down this hole, and was in the act of shoring it up when the earth made a slip and covered him. Assistance was speedily obtained, and a rope put round his body and under his arms, and there seemed every chance of saving the man's life. Those who were endeavouring to save him had not, however, long commenced operations when a second slip of earth occurred, and the man was completely buried, the hole, which was eighteen feet in depth, being now nearly filled. Mr. Fraser, the inspector of police at Peckham, with a number of constables, having been informed of the accident, and the serious consequences likely to ensue owing to the large crowd which had assembled, and the dangerous condition of the ground upon which the crowd was standing, at once proceeded to the spot. They had not been there more than a few minutes when the roadway again commenced falling in, many of the bystanders falling in with it, when the police rushed forward, and were only just in time to rescue them, for had they fallen in there was little probability of their being got out alive. Mr. Pearson, the contractor, fell in, and was covered to his neck with earth, but was fortunately rescued. The roadway was then cleared, and a number of men commenced to dig out the earth from the hole in which the deceased man had been buried. After a lapse of about two hours and a-half it was cleared, and the body recovered.

We regret to announce the death of the Hon. and Very Rev. George Fellow, Dean of Norwich, at Great Chart Rectory, Kent, on Saturday, after some months of failing health. The deceased dean was the third son of Admiral Sir Edward Fellow, afterwards Viscount Esmouth, and was born at Tregony, Cornwall, in 1793. Educated at Eton and Corpus Christi College, Oxford (B.A. 1815; M.A. 1818; D.D. 1828), he received holy orders in 1817, and in 1823 became a canon of Canterbury, where he resided until his appointment to the deanery of Norwich. He was an accomplished scholar, and published, among other works, the "Life of Lord Sidmouth" and several volumes of sermons. In 1820 he married the Hon. Frances Addington, second daughter of the first Viscount Sidmouth, who survives him. The dean leaves one son, Mr. Henry E. Fellow, well known as an active member in all Church movements, and three daughters—Viscountess Sidmouth, Mrs. Ogle, and Mrs. Arkwright.

ON Saturday evening a horrible crime was committed in the quiet town of Wolsingham, which lies in the Wear Valley, about ten miles from Bishop Auckland. The person murdered was a young woman, twenty-two years of age. For some time past she had been followed by a man named Bowman, who has paid his addresses as a lover. Lately she rejected him, and he being jealous of another rival on Saturday evening laid wait for her at her master's back door, and as she was coming out for some coals, seized hold of her, and with a pocket knife cut her throat from ear to ear. She died instantly. Bowman made off, and it was not until Sunday morning that it was found that he had committed suicide. His footsteps were then traced from the scene of the murder over the churchyard and towards the edge of the Wakerley Burn, and search being made, after a few minutes his body was brought to the surface. It presented a shocking spectacle. His throat also was cut from ear to ear, and in his pocket was found a pocket knife covered with blood. He was a tailor, and like his unfortunate victim belonged to Wolsingham.

ON Monday afternoon Dr. Lankester held an adjourned inquest at the Drapers' Arms, Upper Barnsbury-street, Islington, upon the body of a female child, which was found drowned in a water-butt attached to a house, No. 348, City-road, upon the 20th of July last. Early on that day the landlady of the house went into the front garden, where the butt stood, there being no back yard to the house. She, finding that the water would not run, called her servant, who found the body of a female child at the bottom of the water. It had been dead for some hours. It was poorly clad, in a cotton frock with a light lavender sprig upon it, a red flannel petticoat, and brown striped socks. The body was subsequently taken to the workhouse at Islington, and the police failing to learn anything about the matter, the parish authorities offered a reward of £50 for the apprehension of the perpetrators of the crime, but still no information could be obtained, and this was the fifth time the jury had been summoned. On Monday an "unfortunate," who, notwithstanding that she was in a state of semi-intoxication, gave her evidence pretty clearly, identified the petticoat and socks as those belonging to a woman named Mary Ann Smith, whose child had worn them, but which had disappeared. Indeed, the witness declared that Smith had told her that she had killed it. Smith being now in prison for a robbery, the inquiry was further adjourned for the purpose of her being seen and identified.

ON Saturday morning an old man named Desmond, residing in Thorpe-street, Birmingham, stabbed a young fellow named Taylor in the abdomen. Both had been drinking, and Desmond, in a state bordering on delirium tremens, inflicted the wound upon Taylor, who, it is said, had been cohabiting with his assailant's daughter. The unfortunate man was taken to the hospital, where he died in a few hours.

THE PORTSMOUTH FORTIFICATIONS.—Taking into consideration the very destructive results of modern artillery when applied against granite fortifications faced with iron, or having embrasures of that metal, as developed by our own experiments at Shoeburyness and those at Fortress Monroe by the American Government, it has been decided by the engineers of the war department to alter the construction of the Spithead forts from a combination of granite and iron to one entirely of iron of the most massive character.—*Herald*.

NOVEL AND SUCCESSFUL TREATMENT OF CHOLERA.—"During the last ten or twelve days," says the *Propagateur* of Lille, "the large woollen establishment of MM. Dillies, brothers, at Roubaix, has received sixty-five cholera patients, all of whom have recovered by the following means:—The patient is taken into a room in which are heat generators. There he is stripped and wrapped up in an immense quantity of raw wool, until he is, so to speak, in a bath of perspiration. At a height of two yards and a half a trap is opened, to let the vapour escape, and to renew the air. The patient, however desperate his state, speedily begins to feel better, and the vomiting and evacuations gradually cease. At the factory of Holden and Co., at Croix, a similar result has been obtained."

Foreign News.

FRANCE.

A visitor at Biarritz writes thus of the royal visitors there:—"Down comes the Emperor," he says, "with the Empress, the Prince Imperial, and one or two gentlemen. There is a gentle opening among the bystanders to allow the party to pass straight to the water's edge; there are no 'vivas,' for the mayor has announced that the imperial party have come hither for repose, and he desires that they may be permitted to wander about at will undisturbed. They smile pleasantly to the visitors as they pass, conversing and shaking hands with such as they recognise; and presently the Empress, who has on a pale blue silk morning dress, short enough to show her pretty Spanish ankles, scrambles over the rocks with the assistance of a slight cane, and joins her son, who with a number of his young companions is busily engaged in a search for the sea-weed and shell-fish left in the crevices by the tide. The Empress looks uncommonly well—stout and strong; but the Emperor still bears the marks of recent suffering, looking pale and not robust. By-and-by the young Prince ceases his search among the rocks and goes in to bathe; his mother takes a fancy for a sail, and gets into a slight shallop, rowed by a couple of bare-armed and barefooted fishermen; the Emperor steps into another, and away they row into the open sea of the Bay of Biscay. There is not a breath of wind, but a heavy swell rolls in from the Atlantic, and the boats are tossed and tumbled in the heavy sea, but after half an hour return in safety. The party jump on shore, are rejoined by the young Prince, still shaking the spray from his locks, and slowly retrace their steps to the Villa Eugénie, distant about half a mile."

SWITZERLAND.

The Berne correspondent of the *Journal de Geneve*, writing on the 8th, says:—

"The English minister, Mr. Harris, has complained in very strong terms of a passage in the Paris correspondence published on the 28th ultimo in the *Gazette de Lausanne*. This passage, which contains very serious imputations against the private life of Queen Victoria, has produced an extremely painful impression among the English residing in Switzerland. The Federal Council replies that it completely shares this indignation, but feels bound to apprise Mr. Harris that the forms to be followed so as to give effect to such a complaint are specified in the Federal penal code, and that moreover it leaves to him full liberty of deciding whether further steps should be taken in the matter."

EXTRAORDINARY TRIAL OF A TURKISH STUDENT AT BRUSSELS.

M. LACHAUD, the well-known advocate, who distinguished himself on the occasion of the trial of Madame Lafarge, is to plead at the trial of Risk Allah Effendi, at Brussels, for the supposed murder of his pupil at an hotel in that city. The press in France and Belgium has been for some time occupied in preparing the public for the denouement of one of those romantic dramas which large cities occasionally afford. The career of Risk Allah Effendi has been full of incident. The gay circles of London abounded at one time with gossip relating to the then young Turkish student, who was following the lectures on medicine at the London University. His Oriental costume, his prepossessing appearance, and the fluency with which he spoke most languages, rendered him a general favourite. He received from the Ottoman Embassy in London the title of medical attaché. After paying attention to several ladies of fortune, he eventually attached himself to a fair dame who, having been twice the widow of men of fortune, was possessed of considerable wealth. The world said they were not so happy as they might be, and after a short residence at Boulogne the lady died, bequeathing the greater portion of her wealth to her husband, Risk Allah Effendi; but a sum of money was left to a young lad, a relation of a former husband, on his attaining his majority. Risk Allah was by will appointed his guardian, and was to possess the amount bequeathed by this legacy if his ward died before coming of age. Risk Allah took the young man to Turkey, where he assumed the rank of bey or colonel. It was said that the youth escaped from various dangers whilst in the East. Together they eventually returned to Europe. As it may be remembered, a great sensation was produced by the accounts in the journals of Brussels of the suicide of a young lad in that city towards the end of last year. This was the young man to whom Risk Allah was guardian. A judicial inquiry took place, and Risk Allah Effendi was placed in confinement for several days, but there was a want of evidence that he was in any way connected with the death of the youth. He came to Paris after the investigation, where he was received by numerous friends, anxious to show their sympathy for a person accused of a crime of which he was declared to be altogether innocent. He at this period published a volume, containing a narrative of his life and adventures, which was eagerly read by a wide circle, for he had many acquaintances. In this way he penetrated certain circles in Paris, and was regarded as an amusing person. Not very long since he returned to London again. Meanwhile, the Belgian police had got hold of some correspondence of a Turkish servant of Risk Allah's connected with the death of the youth, who was found dead in bed with the pistol by his side which had inflicted the mortal wound. The Belgian minister at London was ordered to demand his arrest for a criminal offence, and he is now in prison at Brussels waiting a second trial, which comes off at the end of this month.—*Post*.

FENIAN COMBUSTIBLES.—On Saturday a number of magistrates and town councillors assembled at the Liverpool police-station to witness experiments with the Fenian combustible fluid recently seized. A portion of the fluid was poured on a quantity of loose cotton and sticks, and in about four minutes it spontaneously ignited. A bottle containing fluid was then dashed against a wall, which immediately became a mass of flame. The spectators were deeply impressed with the destructive quality of the fluid. Many persons have doubted the existence of a Fenian organisation in Liverpool, but the police cases which are coming to light will undeceive them. As an instance of the marvellous unextinguishable qualities of the liquid, we may state that a short time ago Mr. Superintendent Hewitt poured some of it on cotton, wool, and wood chips, and then placed the whole completely in water, where it remained for a week. It was then taken out and placed on the floor, and in five minutes had burst into flames.

LIKE DANCING OVER A CRATER.—The inhabitants of Vienna are so much in the habit of laughing at evils that they have actually brought out a "Cholera Polka." In consequence of the Reduction in Duty, Horniman's Teas are now supplied by the Agents Eightpence per lb. Cheaper. Every Genuine Packet is signed "Horniman and Co."—[Advertisement.]

General News.

THE youthful Lord Ilchester has matriculated as a nobleman at Christ Church, Oxford, and has already commenced residence at that fashionable establishment.

MRS JOHN T. HANSON, niece of Oliver Goldsmith, died on Friday, the 21st Sept., at her residence, West Hoboken, New Jersey, in the 81st year of her age. Some time ago the old lady was in very reduced circumstances, but public attention was called to her condition in the columns of the press, and a fund was raised sufficient to maintain her in some degree of comfort up to her decease.

THE Augusta, a little screw-steamer, with a fore and aft rig, has just left Liverpool for Pernambuco. The Augusta is only four and a half tons register, and is manned by two men, a boy, and a dog. She proceeds to Pernambuco under sail alone, the screw having been stowed away on board.

It does not appear to be generally known that Colonel Taylor, the Government whipper-in, has forwarded a circular letter to the local Conservative agents throughout the kingdom, urging them to devote special attention to the register of 1866-7, as an appeal to the country will be made in the spring or summer.

THE Town Council of Norwich has voted 800*l.* towards the cost of worthily welcoming the Prince and Princess of Wales, and a public subscription has also been commenced with the same object.

THE Spanish Government has forbidden the introduction into the kingdom of the toy called "Pharaoh's serpent," on account of the dangerous substance of which it is composed.

A GOLD ornament, discovered, in excellent preservation, by a workman employed in drainage works in the parish of St. Juliot, Cornwall, about five feet from the surface, has within the last few days been sold for 50*l.*

A TRAVELLER, who had left a purse containing 1,000*l.* in a carriage at Newcastle Station, offered the porter who restored it to him a silver sixpence, which was declined.

A LETTER from Putbus, of the 7th, says:—"Count Bismark arrived here yesterday with his family, and stopped at the Hotel du Nord. In the evening the hotel was surrounded by a large crowd, and the musical society of the place sang several pieces. On the minister appearing at the door he was received with enthusiastic cries. Count Bismark chatted in a friendly way with the singers, and thanked them for the entertainment they had afforded them. In the night he was suddenly seized with cramp in the stomach, and was obliged to call in the aid of a surgeon. To-day he is better. He will stay here five or six days, stopping from to-day at the summer chateau of the Prince of Putbus."

A LETTER from Berne has the following:—"The security of our country does not appear to run any danger, at present, for the dispossessed sovereigns of Germany are establishing themselves in it. The Duke of Nassau is to reside on the picturesque banks of the Lake of Thun. The Elector of Hesse is expected. Count de Chambord is living near Zurich with his nephews, the children of the late Duke of Parma; and the Princes of Orleans are spending a good part of every summer among our mountains. We have now the Prince of Joinville and the Duke of Chartres. General McClellan has been residing at Geneva for many months, and Mazzini is still in the Ticino."

A LETTER from Stockholm in the French papers says that the Swedish corvette, the *Naiad*, during a late voyage on the Spanish coast, saved the crew of the English steamer the *Geelong*, which was in distress. The captain, it is added, refused to follow his crew on board the Swedish vessel before he had shaved himself. "It would be ungentlemanly," he said, "to show myself on board a foreign vessel before I have shaved;" and the Swedish captain was obliged to wait until this operation had been effected. Scarcely had the captain got on board the *Naiad* when his own steamer went down.

THE *Chronique Suisse* states that a Protestant minister named Mathys, who died recently at Stanz (Underwalden), has left an autobiography written in twenty-seven languages.

In a sleeping-car recently a man in one of the berths became greatly annoyed by a crying child, whom its father was trying in vain to quiet. The irate individual at length shouted out, "What the devil is the matter with that young one?" And soon again, "Where is the mother of that child, that she is not here to pacify it?" At this the poor gentleman in charge of the child stepped up to the berth and said, "Sir, the mother of that child is in her coffin in the baggage-car." The grumbler immediately arose and compelled the afflicted father to retire to his berth, and from that time until morning he took the little orphan under his own care. —*New York Times.*

SEVERAL of the German journals state that King George of Hanover will probably soon repair to England.

We are informed that Lord Justice Sir James L. Knight Bruce has tendered his resignation, in consequence of a dangerous illness with which, we regret to learn, he has been attacked.

A PARIS MISER.—The commissary of police of the quarter of the Place Vendôme, accompanied by a doctor, two days ago visited the apartment of the Baroness X—, in order to certify, at the request of the inmates of the house, the death of that lady, who was seventy-five years of age. The appearance of the apartment indicated extraordinary neglect. There was scarcely any furniture; the dust of years obscured the window panes, and the paper on the wall was spotted and rotten. The place appeared to have been uninhabited from time immemorial, and yet the Baroness X— had lived there for twenty-five years, paying an annual rent of 1,500*l.* In the bedroom, stretched upon a truckle bed, and partly covered with filthy rags, lay the body of the baroness. An examination showed that death arose from weakness caused by want of food. It further appeared that she had starved herself wilfully; and, indeed, in point of avarice the defunct baroness would have borne away the palm from Harpagon, Gosbeck, and other such heroes. Notwithstanding her considerable fortune, estimated at 50,000*l.* a-year, she always went clothed like a beggar, and often solicited charity in the street. She lived on crusts of bread, the refuse of cabbages and other vegetables, and such like garbage that she picked up from dirt-heaps. Last week she fell down from weakness, while passing the door of the concierge, from want of food, but she refused to take some refreshment proposed to her, no doubt fearing that she would have to pay for it. She succeeded in gaining her apartment, and was not afterwards seen alive. —*Galignani's Messenger.*

MEDICAL HOUSEHOLD WORDS.—Every family has its specific, but nothing can be more dangerous than the fallacy that one medicine will cure every disorder. Every drug and every compound has its office; beyond which it becomes mischievous, and to the recognition of this great truth may be attributed the unparalleled success of a medicine which, during an existence exceeding sixty-five years, has never met with disparagement. We allude to COCKLE'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS, which have become one of the "household words" of the British nation. —*[Advertisement.]*

EXTENSIVE DISCOVERY OF STOLEN GOODS IN THE CITY.

ON Monday, in consequence of the reports that a large amount of stolen property had been discovered in the warehouse and in the dwelling-house of a marine-store dealer named Moses Moses, in Houndsditch, the Mansion House was surrounded by crowds of persons desirous of obtaining admission to the justice-room to hear the proceedings on the examination of two men who had been given into custody by Moses on the charge of robbing him, and also of Moses himself. After the night charges and some remanded cases had been disposed of, the three prisoners were brought up before Mr. Alderman Finnis, who sat for the Lord Mayor.

Mr. Lewis, sen., of Ely-place, appeared on behalf of the prisoner Moses, who is sixty-seven years of age, and was stated to be a ticket-of-leave man, having been convicted of felony in 1852 and sentenced to fourteen years' transportation, of which term he served eight years, and then received his ticket of leave, which is not yet expired.

William Spencer, 33, tailor, and George Peters, 24, shoemaker, were put forward, charged with stealing thirteen pieces of blue cloth, seven pieces of black cloth, and seven pieces of linen, value £140, the property of Moses Moses, from his warehouse in Black Horse-yard, Aldgate. The first witness called was

Detective Sergeant Moss, who deposed that on Sunday morning, about half-past eight o'clock, he went, in company with his brother officers, Whitney and Brown, to the house of the prisoner Peters, No. 43, Old Castle-street, Shoreditch, and found him sitting in the front room on the first floor, and told him that he should take him into custody on suspicion of stealing a quantity of cloth from the warehouse of Mr. Moses, in Black Horse-yard. The prisoner Peters replied that he knew nothing about it. Witness then searched the room and found three plated forks, engraved with the initials "E. A.," and three plated spoons, with the initial "A." He also found part of the plated fittings of a dressing case, and amongst some coals in the room he found a key which appeared to have been altered so as to use it as a skeleton key. Peters was then sent in custody to the police-station with two officers, and witness, with his brother officer Green, proceeded to the house of the other prisoner Spencer, in Virginia-place, Birdcage-walk, Shoreditch. When told the charge Spencer denied all knowledge of the matter. He was also taken to the police-station, when Moses was sent for to see if he could identify them. Moses, on seeing them, said, "I never saw them in my life before, so help me God." It had been expected that the prisoners would be identified not only by the prosecutor Moses, but also by some witnesses who had declared that they had seen them near the spot. He now thought that this would not be carried out, and he was not prepared with any proof as to the identity of either of the prisoners. None of the pieces of cloth had been traced.

In reply to Mr. Oke, the witness said that it would not be well for him to state the source from which he had obtained the information on which the prisoners had been apprehended.

Mr. Alderman Finnis, after conferring with the chief clerk, said there was no evidence before him to justify the detention of the prisoners, and they would, therefore, be discharged. The spoons and forks, however, to be detained by the police for further inquiries.

Moses Moses was then put forward in the dock and charged with having in his possession in his warehouse, Black Horse-yard, Aldgate, a large quantity of woollen cloth, and various other articles, including jewellery and a plated dinner service, the amount in value of which had not yet been ascertained, but which were supposed to have been stolen.

Detective Sergeant Moss, having been sworn, deposed as follows:—"After the prisoners who have just been discharged had been lodged in the police-station yesterday morning the present prisoner was sent for, and after he had said he could not identify them, I determined to accompany him to his warehouse or shop, in order that I might examine the premises, to ascertain how an entrance had been effected. We went together to the premises, the door of which was secured by a strip of iron, fastened by a padlock, and under the strip there was another lock. The prisoner unlocked both, and I followed him up a ladder to a loft, my brother officers, Green and Brown, being with me. On reaching the loft, which is over the shop and warehouse, the prisoner pointed to a hole in the brick wall forming the partition to the adjoining warehouse, which is untenanted. He said that was the way by which he supposed the thieves had got into the premises. There were in the loft several tons of rags, some packed up in heavy packages, and others loose, near the aperture in the wall. On clearing away some of the loose rags, in order to commence a search, the valuable gold earrings I now produce dropped from them. I exclaimed, "Halloo, Mr. Moses, what is this?" The prisoner started back, and replied, "I do not know. I never saw it before in my life." I said, "Then we must search on, for perhaps the thieves who have stolen, as you say, your cloth, may have left this and other valuable property in exchange." The loose rags were further examined, and we found five gold brooches set with various valuable stones, three gold pins, four gold earrings, and two gold lockets. The prisoner saw them all found amongst the rags near the hole, and I said, "Now, Mr. Moses, this alters the case altogether, and I shall charge you with receiving stolen goods." The prisoner vociferated, "Good God, Mr. Moses, you surely will not go to charge me?" I answered, "I certainly shall, and you must consider yourself in custody on the charge. You must hand over your keys to me and I will take care of your place." We then commenced to search the loft thoroughly, and we found a quantity of goods of different kinds which filled two cabs. There was a plated dinner service quite new, Brussels carpets also new, a quantity of new saddles and harness. On this I thought it advisable to have the prisoner removed to the police-station, and as my brother officers were taking him away the prisoner was seen to move his hands under some sacks, and under them we found the gold watch produced, which had just been pushed under them. It is a gold Geneva watch, numbered 10,336, makers, Messrs. Craighead and Webb, Royal Exchange. On the way to the station in a cab the prisoner essayed to secrete some keys, which were, however, secured by the officer, Green. After this I, in company with Brown and Whitney, proceeded to the prisoner's residence, No. 30, Gravel-lane, Houndsditch, and there I opened his safe with the keys which had been taken from him, and in it we found ten packets of jewellery—one containing fifteen gold chains. No. 2, containing 10 gold Albert chains; No. 3, two gold Geneva watches and a guard chain; No. 4, four gold guard chains and a necklet. The next packet contained nine gold Albert chains; another, 11 silver studs; another a gold hunting watch, with an Albert chain—that was No. 5,028, maker Higginbotham, and bearing the following inscription:—"Presented to Albert Franks by his friend, December 30, 1850," on the back. Other watches

and silver jewellery were also found, and now produced. In a room up-stairs we found 35 pieces of woollen cloth of various colours, and one of superfine quality. We then went back to the warehouse, and on a further search we discovered a large quantity of India-rubber combs, which have since been identified as stolen from Messrs. Cohen, merchants, of Threadneedle-street. In the lower part of the warehouse we found twenty-one ivory tusks of large size, and of great value. The property found on this last occasion required eight cabs to convey it to the police-station, where it now lies. I have to ask for a remand to continue the search and complete the examination of the property already found.

Mr. Lewis said he should decline at present to cross-examine the witness.

Mr. Henry Cohen was next called, and identified the combs produced as being part of the contents of a case which had been packed by him and which had been stolen from the box in its transit to the London Docks for shipment to Australia on the 27th September last by a man named Buckmaster, who has been committed from this court for trial for the felony.

Detective Sergeant Moss said this was all the evidence he was at present prepared to offer, and again applied for a remand.

Mr. Alderman Finnis granted the application, and the prisoner was remanded to Monday next.

FRAUDS BY PRETENDED TELEGRAPHIC MESSAGES.—On Monday, the Clerkenwell Police-court was crowded by gentlemen, tradesmen, &c., to hear several charges which had been preferred against a man who gave the name of John Young, aged 27, well dressed, who described himself as a clerk, having no home, of having obtained several sums of money by pretending that he had been sent with telegraphic messages and letters containing valuable information to the parties concerned. Inspector Odell, Y division, watched the case on behalf of the Commissioners of Police. Miss Louise Brassinne, daughter of M. Henri Brassinne, French and drawing master, of 63, Huntingdon-street, Barnsbury, said, about three weeks ago prisoner came to their house and said that an important telegraphic message from Marseilles was waiting at the telegraph office, in King William-street, City. Witness asked him if there was anything to pay, and he replied "No." She replied that she had a sovereign in her pocket if there should be, and went to the place indicated, but could find no telegraph office. While witness was away, the prisoner went to witness's mamma and said there was 5*l.* to pay. Witness inquired at other telegraph offices, but there was no message. Hannah Shearish said: I am living as a servant at Mr. Brassinne's. Between one and two o'clock on the day in question my mistress gave me £5, and told me to go with the prisoner. I went with him, and when in the Richmond-road, he told me I would have to go to Mr. Roberts with him. He asked me if I could write my name. I told him "No," and he said he would do it for me. He left me standing in the Richmond-road, and he went into Mr. Roberts's office. After about five minutes he came out and gave me a large letter, and said, "You have got to give me the money," and I gave him the £5. I asked him if it was all right, and he told me "No," it was 2*s.* more, but he would pay it. He asked me my name, and when I told him, he took out a book, and pretended to write it down. He told me to take the letter home, and that my mistress would know all about it, and he then left me, saying that he had got to write my name in Mr. Roberts's office. He gave me a letter which I gave to my mistress. The mother of the first witness gave corroborative evidence, and the prisoner, who asked no questions of the witnesses, was committed for trial at the Middlesex Sessions. Inspector Odell then proceeded with the other charges. The evidence showed that prisoner delivered a sham message at Mrs. Turner's, 14, Leighton-grove, Camden-town, and, in the absence of that lady, got 7*s.* 6*d.* from the servant, Elizabeth Maidstone. There was nothing in the envelope but a sheet of blank paper. Catherine Evans, servant at 20, Helena-road-north, Richmond-road, Dalston, proved a similar case. He got £1 from her. He charged 10*s.*, and when she gave him the sovereign he said he would give the change to her master. The message was, as before, a sheet of blank paper. Inspector Odell said he had in attendance the servant of Mrs. Woronzow Greig, from whom the prisoner had obtained £2 5*s.*, and also the servant of Mr. John Pennington, of the Stock Exchange, from whom £1 had been obtained by the prisoner, but he was not in a position to complete these cases. Mr. Arnold said that he should only send the prisoner for trial on the three cases that had been completed, and then asked if the prisoner had anything to say in answer to the charges. The prisoner: No, not at present. Mr. Arnold committed the prisoner to the Middlesex Sessions for trial, and refused to take bail. As the prisoner was being removed, his sister shrieked loudly, and had to be taken from the court.

MARVELLOUS PRESERVATION FROM DROWNING.—A few nights since, as the train from Nottingham stopped upon the bridge over the Derwent, near Derby, that the tickets might be collected, Capel Bartlett, a porter, stepping from the carriage on to the ticket collector's narrow platform, which extends along the sides of the bridge, lost his balance, and in an instant fell backwards over the parapet, fully twenty-four feet, into a further depth of more than fifteen feet of water. It was near the middle of the river, and owing to the late rains the current was very strong, and he was carried down the stream with irresistible impetuosity. George Hale, a guard, seeing him fall, ran down from the bridge and along by the side of the water, throwing his light across the stream as he went. Hale, by the light of his lamp, saw him struggling at some distance from the side, but nearer to him than the centre. He waved his lamp to encourage him, and, as soon as he had slightly passed him, he dashed in, lamp in hand, and when the water was about breast high, found he had calculated his distance right, and succeeded in grasping the drowning man by his clothes.

A BEE TAMER.—The following is a description of a bee-charmer who has been exciting great interest at the State fair at Saratoga:—"One of the greatest attractions on the ground was a great honey-bee monger, whose hat, while on his head, was covered with bees, which appeared like a small swarm on a bush. He handled bees as if they were harmless flies. They crawled all over his person, in his hair, and on his face, and he put some of them in his mouth and blew them out, and handled them at pleasure. And what was most remarkable is, they were strange bees, attracted from the woods or from colonies in the country. Immense crowds of people hung around him, continually asking questions and purchasing the secret of collecting bees from the forest or robbing your neighbours of their busy workers by remaining quietly at home. When every bee was shaken from his hat, and it was returned to his head, the buzzing swarm about him would quickly return, completely covering his hat. The superintendent interfered, as he affirmed that such an exhibition drew away too many people." —*Boston Advertiser.*

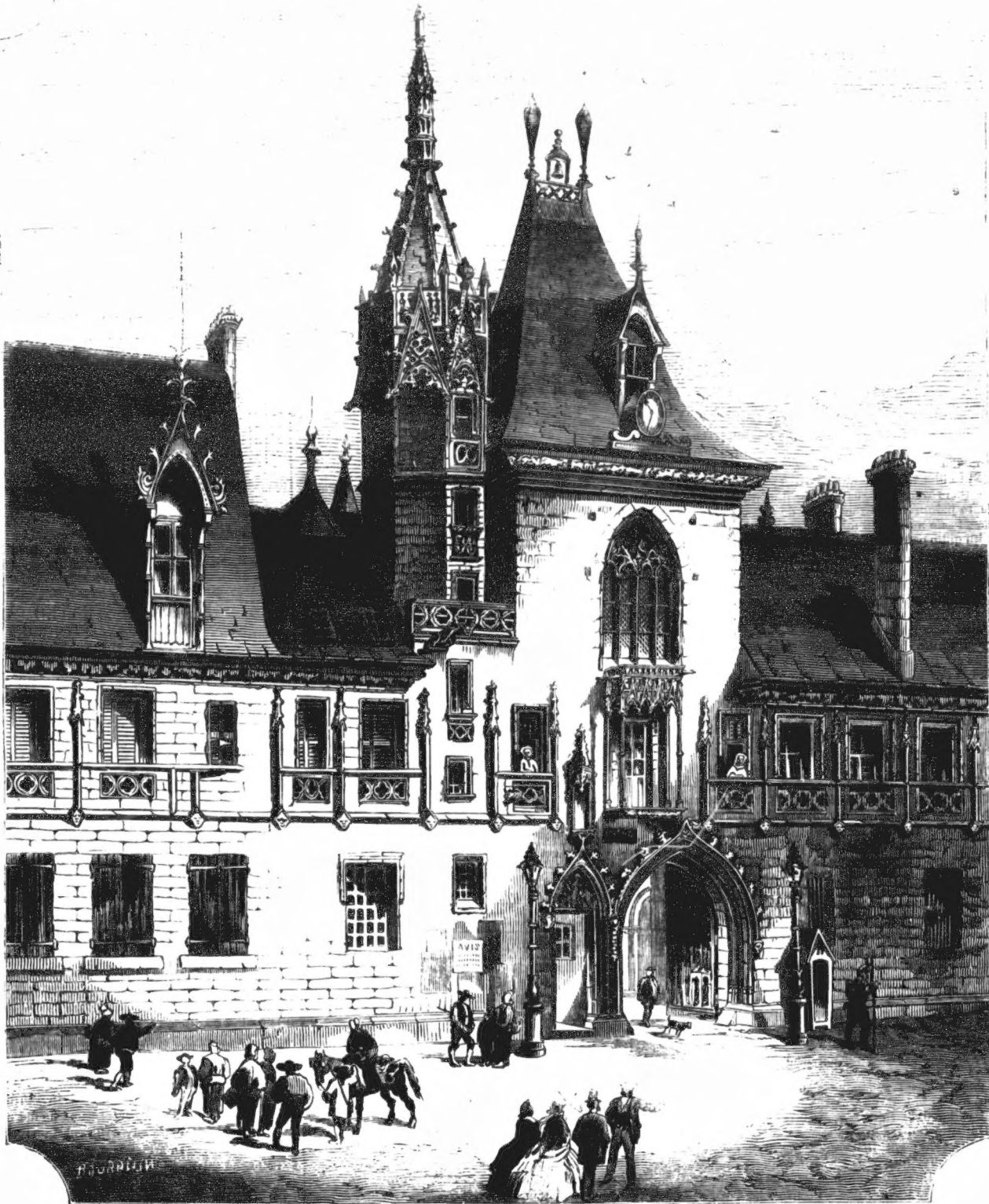
whole body a very heterogeneous appearance, but this was not so. However it was managed, the various uniforms were combined with judgment, and in many cases to advantage, over the more regular arrangement. The Belgians were enthusiastic in their admiration of the volunteers, and no Englishman who saw them march to the Tir need have felt ashamed of them. They mustered fully 1,000, and were composed of all branches of the volunteer force—cavalry, artillery, and infantry. Ireland and Scotland were both represented—the former by several members of the Royal Irish; the latter by many men of Scotch corps and the London Scottish, whose kilts seem to astonish the Bruxellois not a little. Arrived at the Tir, where they found the French riflemen already assembled, Colonel Loyd Lindsay, Lord Bury, and the volunteers were received by Lieutenant-General Plétiack, commandant supérieur of the Garde Civique, M. Dailly, president de la commission du Tir International, and the other members of that body. There another of these ceremonies, which appear interminable, took place. The officers of the strangers were assembled around the committee of the Tir and the chief officers of the

more for the warm welcome, the fraternal greeting you have given us, and I call on my English comrades to give three cheers for Belgium."

"The French commandant, who showed a most gentlemanly and kindly spirit, took up the discourse:—
"With all my heart I associate myself with the sympathetic words we have just heard. Never shall we forget the reception you gave us. Once more, thank you, gentlemen—in the name of France, thank you."

Colonel Lindsay called for three cheers for "The King of the Belgians," which was enthusiastically responded to. Next the gallant officer demanded a triple hurrah for "The Queen of the Belgians," and another for "The Belgian people." General Plétiack proposed three cheers for "The gracious Queen of England and for the great English nation;" and again for "The Emperor Napoleon and the great French nation." And the "Brabancon," the "God Save the Queen," and the "Partant pour la Syrie" succeeded each other from the band, amid immense cheering. Even the doctors fraternised, and ceased to differ, and

gentleman read a well-selected portion of the English Church service, in which the volunteers reverently joined. The Rev. A. Jenkyn then addressed the volunteers. He made no formal choice of text, but in a few preliminary words expressed the pleasure of all Englishmen living in Brussels at seeing gathered there the volunteers of England; and he reminded the volunteers how great was their privilege in being able in this foreign city to stand side by side with their comrades, and offer, in the same language and at the same time, the prayers their wives, their parents, and their children were offering in English places of worship. The service ended with the Benediction. The divisions were then frouted, and each marched off in fours to parade before the King. The small body of the French National Guard who accepted the invitation were placed at the head of the column, and the whole marched from the Place du Musée down the Place Royale to the Boulevard Regence, where line was formed before an immense concourse of people, and the King's coming waited for. Precisely at the time appointed a loud shouting in the distance of tens of thousands of voices crying with one accord 'Vive le Roi!'



THE ENGLISH VOLUNTEERS IN BELGIUM.—A VIEW IN ANCIENT BRUGES.

Garde Civique. Lieutenant-General Plétiack, commandant of the Civic Guard of Brussels, addressed those present:—

"I congratulate myself on being the mouthpiece of the committee of the Tir National. In their name and in my own I am delighted to offer you our welcome. As the organ of the citizen militia of Brussels and of all Belgium I beg of you to accept the assurance of our honest confraternity, of our best and most sincere friendship. Once more, gentlemen, welcome to you."

"M. Dailly then made a very spirited and kind address, as the president of the commission, and was succeeded by Colonel Loyd Lindsay, who replied in something like the following terms in fluent French:—

"In my own name and in that of my comrades who accompany me I thank you from my heart for the warm reception you have given us. This reception will extend, if possible, still more the friendship which sprang up between us in 1865, and which led to such intimacy at the camp at Wimbledon. I thank you once

delivered addresses to each other, and at last the Tir was declared duly open.

Brussels letters of Sunday and Monday contain the following:—
"The volunteers mustered early this (Sunday) morning for a grand parade—first, to attend divine service; then to march before the King, the Queen, and royal family of Belgium. The place of muster was the square opposite the Museum, and known as the Place du Musée. Here, in quarter-distance column, the volunteers mustered in twelve large divisions, each division at least equal to the maximum strength of an English company; every man in full dress, but without rifles. The whole body was faced to centre, and closed in, and the Rev. A. Jenkyn, of the Chapelle Royale, Brussels, and the Rev. Mr. Drury, the English chaplain here, entered the square thus formed. At the suggestion of Colonel Lindsay, and by the kind invitation of an inhabitant of the square, the rev. gentleman entered the house and used one of the windows as a pulpit from which to address the volunteers. A reverend

'Vive la Reine!' told that their Majesties were at hand, and the volunteers were called to 'attention.' The division officers only were called to the front, and they only saluted, and the King and Queen passed accompanied by a most brilliant staff. The volunteers maintained a most rigid silence. The royal party returned, and Colonel Lindsay gave the signal to his command to cheer by placing his cap on his sword. The cheer was given with a hearty goodwill, and their Majesties repeatedly bowed in acknowledgment. The divisions were then wheeled by sections, each section under the command of a captain, and each division under a field officer. The marching of the men from the Boulevards, through the principal streets of the city, every place thronged with people, was all that could be desired by their countrymen. On nearing the palace the crowd was so dense that the men could scarcely march by, and some of the ranks looked in confusion through the flank men having to fall to the rear. The King and Queen were stationed in front of the palace

with the staff, and as the men went by they were most warmly cheered on all sides. The First Surrey band played the volunteers through the city.

"Monday.

"The ball that took place last night, and which terminated at an early hour this morning, given by the Societe Royal, at their sale, in the Rue Montagne de la Cour, which enjoys a share of the reputation of being the place in which the great ball was held wherein the officers of the British army participated on the night of the 17th June, 1815, the eve of the battle of Waterloo, was one of the most magnificent entertainments of the kind ever witnessed. The volunteers kept pouring in by hundreds, whilst carriage after carriage arrived at the grand entrance, lighted up by the electric light, setting down their fair freight in rapid succession. Cheer after cheer announced the arrival of the foreign visitors, in which the French contingent participated very largely. Shortly before ten o'clock M. Anspach, the burgomaster, and suite arrived, and awaited the arrival of Colonel Loyd Lindsay, Lord Bury, and the staff. A few minutes after ten the arrival took place, and as the distinguished party passed through the crowded salons, vociferous cheering greeted them from all sides, both French, English, and Belgian endeavouring to outvie each other in their shouts of welcome—the ladies waving their handkerchiefs in cordial approval. During the afternoon the races took place on the course, a short distance from the Tir National, where many thousands of persons assembled. These were followed by steeplechases, in which English jockeys were the principal riders, and it is to be regretted that a very serious accident happened to a jockey named Winter, who, on a horse called Piggy Wiggy, in taking a double hurdle, broke his stirrup-iron, was thrown, broke his leg and several of his ribs, and is in a dangerous state. In the evening a very pleasing ceremony was also performed by the Society of Harmonie, who, in a competition, awarded the grand prize—a gold medal said to be of the value of £20—to its bandmaster, Mr. Calcott."

THE INSANITY OF THE EMPRESS OF MEXICO.

A LETTER from Rome, in the *Gazette de Midi*, gives some further details respecting the Empress of Mexico. After stating that in a first interview with the Sovereign Pontiff her Majesty discussed with great earnestness the question of a concordat with Mexico, and insisted with much pertinacity on obtaining from the Holy Father concessions which he deemed inadmissible, the letter says:—"The Empress would not yield to the arguments, supremely wise and equitable, with which the Holy Father met her demands; she would continue disputing with him, and persisted with an incredible obstinacy. In short, the rupture between the Holy See and Mexico, in spite of all the ability and tenacity of purpose displayed by the Empress, is now more complete than before. Her Majesty, however, is not so deserving of blame as might appear; all that was irregular and eccentric in her conduct towards the Holy Father must be attributed to the nervous excitement from which she has suffered so long and which frequently disturbs her reason. She went at last one morning at nine o'clock to the Pope without any previous announcement; she declared to him that she was the object of an atrocious persecution; that there were designs on her life; that an attempt had been made to poison her at the Hotel de Rome; that she did not believe herself safe and could not dine there. The Holy Father received her with quite paternal kindness, tranquillised and reassured her, and ordered that dinner should be served for her in the library of the Vatican, where she passed the rest of the day. In the evening an endeavour was made to get her to return to the hotel, but she refused, constantly repeating that she was followed by assassins, and that she believed herself safe nowhere except in the Vatican. Her mind then again wandered, and she even objected to swallow a glass of water, fearing danger. The Pope then ordered an apartment to be prepared for her in his palace, where she passed the night and the following day. She was still there, not being willing to quit the Vatican, imagining that she saw murderers everywhere, ready to take her life. Several foreign ladies were invited to pass the night with her, as she had sent away her ladies of honour, whom she would not allow to come near her. The paroxysm of aberration appears to have been determined by despatches received that morning."

A CLERGYMAN THREATENED WITH ASSASSINATION.—The Rev. George Lloyd, curate of St. Paul's, Darlington, who has publicly denounced trades unions, on Sunday received the following letter:—"Darlington, October 11, 1866. Rev. sir,—I wish to pen a few lines to you as it happens I have got plenty of time to do so; sir, I wonder very much at a man like you pretending to be a faithful follower of Christ to act in the unjust way that you are doing for I assure you that you are not following the precepts of our Saviour by so fondly embracing and cherishing and upholding the unjust claims of the masters and at the same time despising the poor working men and trying to drive them in to work below the country price and to make black sheep of them, but a man holding the position that you hold should try to make white sheep and not black ones; Rev. Sir I know very well the reason that you urge upon us to go in is simply because you have not picked up so many Coppers at your Collection as you done before strike but let me tell you that if ever I see Another letter from you or hear tell of you trying in any shape or form to make black sheep of me and my fellow workmen you may preach your own funeral sermon the day previous to doing so for I will shoot you as dead as A Nit be you in bed or out of bed in Church Chapel or Sacristy I will Nap your pecker yes I will delight in being hung on your Account on the Scaffold at Durham, and I will also take away the only spark of life that Mr. SPARK has got if he does not keep his tongue within his teeth so you may go and tell him if you like as I intend to give him and you a little time to prepare yourselves for the next world So you may go and try to make either A black sheep or A white one of him for I will make Black Sheep of both of you. So I hope that you will be warned by me and take no further steps in the same course if you do I swear I will Crok you both for I may as well be hung for a Mule as a Donkey.—I remain yours VIRGIL MEIN NIGHT, Vengeance-street, Darlington."

ROYAL ACADEMY OF MUSIC.—The competition for the new Free Scholarships recently established by the directors, took place at the institution in Tenterden-street, Hanover-square, on Saturday, the examiners being the principal, Dr. Sterndale Bennett; the vice president, Herr Otto Goldschmidt; and three professors unconnected with the academy, Messrs. Lindsay, Sloper, Ferrari, and Deichman. The successful candidates were, for the female department, Miss Linda Scates and Miss Louisa E. Vokins; for the male department, Mr. Stephen Kemp and Mr. Alfred Kellcher. The following were also highly commended: Misses Tovey, Frodsham, Green, Jewell, and Sheppard, Messrs. Townsend, Ellis Roberts, and Heywood. These scholarships are held for three years, four are to be filled up every year until the proposed twelve scholarships are completed, and it is hoped that this number will be increased hereafter.

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* * Correspondents finding their questions unanswered will understand that we are unable to do so, either from their peculiarity, or that our correspondents with little trouble could readily obtain the information themselves.

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A MECHANIC (Sheffield).—We believe it was in 1820 that the five men you speak of were executed for machine breaking.
B. T.—Robert Hales, the Norfolk Giant, was seven feet six inches in height, and weighed thirty-three stone.
BESSIE G.—The song "In this old chair my father sat" was originally sung by Mr. Sims Reeves, in Balfe's opera of "The Maid of Honour," when Jullien was lessee of Drury-lane Theatre.
R. S.—The Greenwich Observatory was first established in 1675.

MCRAE.—M. Thiers was born in 1797. His history of the French Revolution was first published in 1823.
PROMPTER.—Davidge became the lessee of the Surrey Theatre in October 1844. He had previously been manager of the Coburg, now the Victoria.
ELECTOR.—Baron Rothschild, the first Jewish M.P., was elected in July, 1858.
T. P.—The Italian Brothers performed under the balloon in 1851, and at Drury-lane Theatre in the pantomime within two years after, when one of them met with an accident.
R. R. D.—The Board of Control was established in 1784.
CLARA.—"Clara" was produced forty years ago at Covent Garden.
F. C.—No. The Soap Duties were repealed in 1853.
ROBERT E.—You are correct. When the Prince of Wales visited Drury-lane Theatre, to witness the First Part of "Henry the Fourth," Mr Addison did play Falstaff on that occasion.
EWA H.—The trial of Queen Caroline commenced August 19, 1820, and was not concluded until November 10, following.
THE POPULAR LAW-BOOK.—The fourth edition of the "Guide to the Law, for General Use," by Mr. Edward Reynolds, barrister, of the Inner Temple, and B.A. of Oxford, is now on sale at Stevens and Sons, No. 18, Bell-yard, Lincoln's-inn, price 3s. 6d.; or 3s. 10d. post free. It is the most useful work of the kind ever issued from the press; and that the public have duly appreciated its utility is testified by the fact that a fourth edition should be called for within fourteen months from the date of the appearance of the first edition. Persons who frequently find themselves placed in little legal difficulties, or who want certain legal points promptly solved, cannot fail to welcome with thankfulness such a book as this.
G. E.—The word "cardinal" was applied originally to the presbyters and deacons in great churches; but in the eleventh century was confined to the presbyters and deacons of Rome only; their number was limited to seventy. Their exclusive power of electing the Pope was acquired in the time of our Edward the Confessor. They first wore the red hat (a token that they were to shed their blood for religion, if necessary), towards the middle of our Henry III's reign; they received from Pope Urban VII the title of Eminence, in the time of our Charles I.
H. M.—The phrase, "If I perish, I perish," is not "Shakespearean," but Heb. alc. It occurs in the book of Esther, c. iv, v. 14. You will probably remember that Esther had to make up her mind to go to King Ahasuerus in his inner (or official) court, and that if any one went thither unbidden by the King, the person so intruding would be certainly put to death, unless the King should hold out his golden sceptre to the intruder. Knowing this, Esther said, on being urged thereto by her uncle Mordecai, "And so I will go in unto the King, which is not according to the law, and if I perish, I perish."
R. G.—A person should not introduce a gentleman to a lady without first obtaining her permission; but this preliminary being arranged, the usual expression is "Miss Wilson, allow me to present Mr. Herbert;" or, "Mrs. James, permit me to introduce Mr. Montague;" care being always taken to introduce the gentleman to the lady. Upon being introduced to each other, gentlemen express pleasure at making each other's acquaintance; but when a gentleman is introduced to a lady, he can merely bow respectfully, and say the most agreeable things he can think of.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.				ANNIVERSARIES.			H. W. L. B.		
D.	D.	S.		A. M.	P. M.		A. M.	P. M.	
20	S	Battle of Navarino, 1827...	...	10	50	11	23		
21	S	21st Sunday after Trinity...	...	11	52				
22	M	Sun rises, 6h. 36m.; sets, 4h. 52m.	...	0	17	0	40		
23	T	Lord Palmerston born, 1781...	...	1	3	1	24		
24	W	Florida ceded to United States...	...	1	45	2	7		
25	T	Battle of Balaklava, 1854...	...	2	28	2	50		
26	F	Royal Charter lost, 1859...	...	3	11	3	32		

Moon's changes.—Full Moon, 24th, 0h. 13m., a.m.
Sunday Lessons.
MORNING. AFTERNOON.
Hab. 2; Luke 7. Prov. 1; Eph. 1.

Feast, Fast Days, &c.—25th, dedicated to St. Crispin, Martyr (A.D. 308).

THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1866.
REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

THE JAMAICA COMMITTEE have announced a very serious resolution, and one which it would be improper either lightly to approve or lightly to condemn. They have determined, in the almost certain event of their receiving sufficient pecuniary support, to institute legal proceedings against Mr. Eyre and some of his subordinates in the Government of Jamaica, for unlawfully contriving the death of British subjects in that island. The form which the indictment will take, and the character of the crime which it will charge against the ex-governor and his coadjutors, will be determined by the opinion of the eminent counsel on whose advice the committee are acting. The Jamaica Committee complain of her Majesty's ministers for forcing upon private individuals the task which they think belongs to the Government, of instituting a prosecution. Mr. Eyre's prosecution is certain to intensify the zeal of his partisans, and probably will create some reaction in his favour among many who have hitherto neither expressed nor felt sympathy with him. The evil cannot be avoided. It is impossible to eliminate the personal element in the affair. Until it is determined that Mr. Eyre is to be indicted for murder, it is useless to discuss whether the malice, which is in the eye of the law an essential element in that crime, involves personal and private animosity, or whether there is any presumption of such animosity in Mr. Eyre's relations with Mr. Gordon. The prisoner who, in an attempt to escape, kills the turnkey whose face, perhaps, he never saw, and whose name he did not know, and whom he may not have expressly designed to slay, is a murderer in the eye of the law. In a case of this sort, the metaphysics of malice are allowed small scope. It is not less wide of the mark to talk of the effects upon the negro cause and on the future of Jamaica which the prosecution of Mr. Eyre may produce. Have the lives of British subjects been illegally taken? and if so, how shall security be found against the repetition of the crime?—these are only questions relevant to the issue.

THE representative of the United States at Paris is about to be replaced by General Dix at a moment when the relations between America and France are perhaps more delicate than friendly. General Dix will arrive at Paris as minister of the United States, we presume, finding all the unpleasant business already done. The French are to come away from Mexico at the end of the year, and we hear it is debated whether it would not be expedient for the whole of the land forces to embark at once, instead of, as proposed, at stated periods. Maximilian, however, appears to want to keep the Emperor of the French to his bargain, so that the retreat may take place gradually. No doubt General Dix will bring to the Tuilleries friendly assurances from Washington, but so long as there is a French

soldier and a French flag on the republican soil of the wide American continent, whose great and growing family has no desire to greet imperial European visitors who bring crowns in their portmanteaus, the relations between France and the United States cannot be thoroughly cordial. It would be a world-wide calamity should America ever go to war with a European Power, and the thanks of civilized communities are due to statesmen and diplomatists whose efforts are employed in preventing such a possibility. We believe Mr. Seward at Washington and Mr. Bigelow at Paris have done more than appears on the surface towards insuring the retreat of the French flag from Mexico without offending the susceptibility and honour of the French nation.

SUICIDE OF A MERCHANT THROUGH LOSSES IN BUSINESS.

An inquiry was held by Mr. Richards, deputy coroner, at the Royal Cricketers' Tavern, Old Ford, on Monday, relative to the suicide of Mr. Fernan Felix, aged thirty-six years, a German merchant.

Mme. Eugenie Felix, whose evidence was interpreted to the court, said: I am the widow of the deceased. We lived at No. 40, Sewardstone-road East. He was a merchant, and dealt principally in wines and cigars. Latterly he was very unfortunate in business, and was dejected in consequence. Three of his travellers had caused him losses. One had gone off with £40 and goods, and could not be found. On Wednesday evening last he came home at seven o'clock, and had a supper of bread and cheese. He was much depressed on account of a packet of goods having been returned. He had sometimes said that he was tired of his life, but he made no threat to commit suicide on that night, or indeed at any time. We went to bed in different rooms, as was usual, so that we might not be disturbed by the children, of whom there were four. I heard nothing until Thursday morning at dawn, when I was frightened by the explosion of a pistol in the next room, where my husband slept. I thought he had shot himself, but I was not sure that there were not robbers in the house, and I was afraid to stir. No one but the children were in the house, and no person was in the street, and I could not speak English to make any one understand me, and I did not know what to do. I prayed for two hours until I heard people in the street. Then I went into the next room, and there I saw my husband, shot. He was undressed in bed, his right hand being outside the bedclothes, alongside a double-barrelled gun, and blood on the bed. Upon seeing this I began to scream, and so did the children when I told them that their father was shot. But I did not know how to make any English person in the neighbourhood understand what had happened, and I went to some friends in the City, and in two hours they returned with me, and Dr. Meldola was called in.

Mr. J. Pereira, Gascoigne-road, South Hackney, said that he knew the deceased, and was aware that he had lost much by dishonest travellers. He had arranged to enter into partnership with a gentleman, and to pay down £500 on Wednesday, but he had only £250 in money when the time came. He bought his house from witness, and paid for it. He never said that he was dissatisfied with the bargain. He was a very honourable and high-principled man. His losses seemed to prey greatly on his mind.

The coroner having summed up,

The jury returned a verdict that the deceased committed suicide by shooting himself while in a state of unbalanced mind.

SINGULAR CHARGE AGAINST A SUPERINTENDENT OF POLICE.

A SINGULAR charge was heard before Lord Charles Russell and two other magistrates sitting in petty sessions at Woburn. The complainant was the Rev. William Cuff, Baptist minister of Ridgmount, and he charged the defendant with having in his capacity of superintendent of police forbidden him from going on a piece of land called Toddington-green and preaching therein. It appeared that the piece of land in question is in the centre of Toddington, and the inhabitants claim the right to use it for the purpose of public meetings. Mr. Cuff had issued handbills, stating his intention to preach there. Soon afterwards the defendant called upon him, coming to his house in a cart in which were two prisoners handcuffed, and informed him that Toddington-green was the property of Major Cooper, and he forbade him preaching on the green, and on Mr. Cuff saying he intended to preach there, he replied, "Then I shall take you for stopping the thoroughfare." On the day appointed, however, Mr. Cuff, accompanied by Mr. George Walker, another minister, went to the spot, where he was met by Police-sergeant Ogden, who forbade him preaching; but he did preach, nevertheless. The chairman said the defendant had been with them as superintendent a great many years, but for that fact the magistrates might have felt it their duty to represent his case as one requiring dismissal. But they did not do that. They thought it was an error of judgment on his part, and should take no further steps in the matter beyond their expressing their opinion upon it. It was the unanimous opinion of the magistrates that he had exceeded his duty, and they were much surprised at the circumstance after his long experience; at the same time they were led to think that the expression of their opinion would be sufficient to prevent a repetition of the act which formed the subject of the charge. He would only add, the parties were still open to indict the defendant before the grand jury at the quarter sessions.

Mr. Willis, who appeared for the complainant, then said after the expression of opinion by the bench his clients were perfectly satisfied and would let the matter rest.

The subject seems to have excited a great deal of local interest, and is the subject of angry contention in the local journals.

LOOMING IN THE DISTANCE.—An American paper states that every lady who has been at Mount Holyoke Seminary is expected to write an annual letter stating whether she is married or single, how many children she has, and other particulars concerning her status and progress. A young lady of the class of 1861 has just written to the class secretary that she is not married, but that she thinks she can see a little cloud that arises out of the sky of the future like a man's hand.

"KING OF LOMBARDY AND VENICE."—The Emperor Francis Joseph has directed his Minister for Foreign Affairs to omit in future, in the enumeration of his titles, the words, "King of Lombardy and Venice," so that the heading of the new treaty of peace will run:—"We, Francis Joseph I, by the Grace of God, Emperor of Austria, King of Hungary, Bohemia, Dalmatia, Croatia, Slavonia, Galicia, Lodomeria, and Illyria; Archduke of Austria, Grand Duke of Cracow, &c." The necessary order for the surrender of the Iron Crown of Lombardy, which has long formed part of the insignia of the imperial family, has also been given.

THE EMPEROR AND EMPRESS OF THE FRENCH.

DURING their Majesty's stay at Biarritz, the Emperor and Empress of the French have made repeated excursions into the interior, and also to various towns on the coast, everywhere being received with the utmost enthusiasm. Among the places visited was Bayonne, where a great demonstration took place, the people turning out as upon a grand fete day. Their Majesties visited the fortifications, and went on board several first class ships of war.

Bayonne is strongly fortified; the citadel, one of the finest works of Vauban, in the suburbs of St. Esprit, commands the town and harbour; and recently, the fortifications have been still further augmented and strengthened. It is well built; the streets, without being regular, are broad and set off with good houses. There are some fine public places, of which that called De Grammont is best. Its quays are superb, and though a little interrupted in parts by the new fortifications, afford the finest promenade in France.

The military weapon called the bayonet takes its name from this city, where it is said to have been first invented, and brought into use during the siege of 1523. Though often besieged, Bayonne has never been taken; and hence the motto, *Nunquam polluta*. It was invested by the British in 1814; who sustained considerable loss from a sortie made by the garrison. At the castle of Merac, in the vicinity, the transactions took place between Napoleon and Charles IV and Ferdinand VII of Spain, that led to the invasion of the Peninsula by the latter.

GRAND REVIEW BY THE FRENCH EMPEROR.

A LETTER from Bayonne, of October 1st, contains the following:—"The Emperor reviewed the troops in garrison in this town yesterday at four o'clock. Exactly as the clock of the old Cathedral struck four, a salute from the guns of the citadel announced that the Emperor was approaching, and before the smoke had quite floated away from the river, on the right bank of which the fortresses rise, two or three open carriages were despatched through the trees, rapidly descending the beautiful alleys that line the glades in the suburban commune of Lacapelle. The drums beat to arms, the men, consisting of a regiment of the line, the Sapeurs Pompiers, and the crew of the war steamer Chamois, stationed in the Adour, took their ground, and the band struck up "Partant pour la Syrie." Considering the state of the weather, the number of spectators was great, and they were considerate enough not to annoy the Emperor, Empress, and the Prince Imperial, who accompanied him, by noisy demonstrations of any kind. The review was held in the large open space called the Place d'Armes. On the Place d'Armes, then, the Emperor alighted from his carriage with the prince, while the citadel was still firing its salutes, and the band playing what is now the national anthem. Accompanied by General Fleury and Marshal Niel, and his orderly officers, he walked in front of each side of the square, stopping now and then some few minutes to address a few words to the officer. The inspection did not last long, as the rain was still coming down. The men and officers who were to be decorated were called to the front, and the Emperor, with the prince by his side, distributed the crosses. This part of the ceremony over, the troops—there were in all, perhaps, about 2,000 on the ground—marched past in the usual manner, each section crying "Vive l'Empereur," as it passed before his Majesty. When the ground was about to be cleared the Emperor and prince entered one of the open carriages in which the Empress had witnessed the proceedings, and drove back to Biarritz, without any military escort, as they came. The Emperor looked remarkably well, and it is evident that the air has been of great benefit to him. As he usually takes his departure a few days after holding a review, it is thought that his stay will not be much longer at Biarritz. He would much desire, they say, to spend the winter here, but, of course, this is not to be thought of. He is, however, making the most of his holiday. A few days ago he drove to St. Jean de Luz to inspect the plans before making a port there, and with which he expressed himself much pleased. On Sunday last he drove to Mousseroles, on the Adour; and he and the Empress left their carriages and walked from a short distance out of Bayonne to Biarritz, about three miles, and hardly a day passes that he does not make similar excursions on foot."

A MODERN CLAUDE DUVAL.—Leftier, the famous brigand, is prospering around Broussa. Lately, at the head of a well-armed party of eighteen, he stopped a crowd of nearly 800 Greek and Armenian pilgrims en route to the Panagia at Keni-keni, a village beyond the provincial capital. His presence in the neighbourhood had been suspected, and the devout company had thus banded together for mutual protection. As soon as he appeared, however, the whole surrendered without even an attempt at resistance, and he quietly proceeded to rifle all who seemed likely to repay the trouble. Knowing his business, he searched not the pockets but the shoes of the selected victims, and thus collected a large sum. A portion of this he at once divided amongst the poorer members of the company; but to make up for this generosity he seized and held to ransom a couple of rich Armenians, for whom he asks 500 liras a piece. The Cadi of Broussa happened to be of the party, and Leftier, with a stroke of Claude Duval's humour, insisted on this dignitary dancing a saraband, or something like it, for the entertainment of the company. Resistance being useless, Effendi capered through the exercise, and the travellers were then allowed to proceed without further molestation.

STEPHENS, THE FENIAN.—The following is from a speech of the chief organizer at a Fenian picnic, on the 24th of September:—"It is my deliberate intention to go to Ireland this year, and let no man be mistaken in this. Some men have said if I were in earnest I would not have made it public, but those are men who, either by their treachery or their blunders, made it a necessity on me to do so, and if I were a free agent I would not do so. I choose this course only as the least of two evils forced on me because, if I did not make a definite statement, I could not hold the men in Ireland together, they have been so much meddled with; nor the men in this country either; their complaints have reached me, and it is therefore that I am forced to say that I will undoubtedly be in Ireland this year, for I fully believe, even if I did not go over, they could not be held in over there, and the fight would go on without me. If I thought it would be of any gain to delay the action, I would do so and risk all my popularity; but I cannot, for they are determined of fighting this year, and I am as fully determined on being with them, come weal or woe. No matter what others say, take my word I will be in Ireland, and then the people will strike a blow for liberty."

THROAT TROUBLE.—"BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES," which have proved so successful in America, for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh, or any irritation or soreness of the throat, are now imported, and sold in this country at 1s. 1d. per box. Some of the most eminent singers of the "Royal Italian Opera," London, pronounce them the best article for Hoarseness ever offered to the public. The Rev. Henry Ward Beecher says, "I have often recommended them to friends who were public speakers, and in many cases they have proved extremely serviceable." Sold by all chemists.—(Advertisement.)

SANDRINGHAM HALL.

SANDRINGHAM, the hunting estate of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, is situated in the parish of the same name, in the Feebridge Lynn Hundred, in the county of Norfolk, and within a short distance of the royal borough of Lynn Regis, or King's Lynn. Sandringham can boast of great historical antiquity. In the "Domesday Book," being the inventory which William the Conqueror caused to be made of the territorial wealth of the realm of England, Sandringham is mentioned under the name of Sant-Dersingham, from Sand, and the parish of Dersingham.

It is about 126 miles distant from London by railroad. The manor and estate of Sandringham was bestowed by the Conqueror on Fitz-Corbon or Corbution. The parish is a small one—its entire area containing only 1,410 acres, and only about twenty dwelling-places. This, no doubt, is one of its chief recommendations as a hunting-place. Yet the Prince of Wales is known to have paid about £180,000 for the estate, and, before the royal mansion (shown in our illustration on page 296) was put into the order deemed fitting for his residence, it is estimated that a sum of upwards of £200,000 was laid out on this possession. This money is known to have formed a portion of the accumulated revenues of the Duchy of Cornwall during the Prince's minority.

On the Sandringham-heath there used to be a considerable quantity of "corr," or iron-stone, dug up. Sandringham is about eleven miles distant from King's Lynn.

THE ENVIRONS OF PARIS ON A SUNDAY AFTERNOON.

PARIS, as defined by the walls erected in the reign of Louis XVI, is of an irregular oval shape, its greatest length from north-west to south-east being four and a-half miles, and its greatest breadth from the Barriere de la Villette northward to the Barriere d'Enfer southward about three and a-quarter miles. In these walls are fifty-eight gates, at each of which is a toll-house for the collection of the octrois, or local dues on goods entering the city; and on the outer side of the walls are well-planted walks, called "the outer boulevards," abounding with *guinguettes*, wine-shops, &c., the favourite resort of the lower orders, the wine drunk here not being subject to the town dues. Between the outer and the inner or great boulevards, are the suburbs or *faubourgs*, forming some of the best built quarters of Paris.

Exclusive of several handsome gates and barriers, Paris has four splendid triumphal arches; those of St. Denis and St. Martin in the north boulevards, erected in honour of Louis XIV; the Arc de Carrousel, forming the principal entrance to the palace of the Tuilleries, built in 1806 on the plan of that of Septimius Severus at Rome, being sixty feet in width by forty-five feet in height; and the Arc de l'Etoile, at the west end of the Avenue de Neuilly, commenced by Napoleon in 1806, and completed by Louis Philippe. The latter is a most magnificent monument, and is, indeed, by far the most stupendous structure of the kind ever erected, either in ancient or modern times.

Contiguous to the Arc de l'Etoile is the garden of the Tuilleries, an enclosed space of sixty-seven acres, laid out by the celebrated Le Notre in broad walks and angular beds, and profusely ornamented with vases, statues, &c. It is a favourite resort of the Parisians, and is separated by the Place de la Concorde from the Champs Elysees, an open space about 1,000 yards in length by 400 yards in breadth, planted by Colbert in 1670, with pavilions along the sides provided with seats and entertainments. These parks, for so they may be called, constitute with the Avenue de Neuilly the Hyde-park of Paris, and, like it, are thronged on Sundays and festival days.

Several minor gardens are dispersed in the different faubourgs; besides which, near the east and west suburbs respectively, are the Parc de Vincennes, about two and a-half miles in length by two miles in breadth, and the Bois de Boulogne, a favourite resort of carriage company, as well as of duellists and suicides. Duels, however, have become much less frequent since the enactment of the law allowing damages to the family of the deceased party.

ESCAPE OF A PRISONER FROM GAOL.—A prisoner has just made his escape from the new gaol, Scarborough. The man was apprehended in London on the 24th ult. by Inspector Shields, of the Scarborough police, on a charge of stealing a quantity of jewellery from a lodging-house on the South Cliff.

CHOLERA AMONG DOGS.—The *Pungolo* of Naples states that the dogs in that neighbourhood have been suffering from a malady which resembles cholera in its symptoms, but have been cured by their swallowing a certain earth, which they seek for instinctively. That phenomenon is now the object of a study by the medical men of the city, to ascertain the properties by which such a result is obtained. A letter from Foggia also mentions that marvellous effects have been produced by the use of a decoction of rosemary in attacks of cholera.

CHOLERA IN THE NORTH-EAST SEAPORTS.—Cholera still threatens to assume an epidemic form in the north-eastern seaports. From Saturday night until Monday morning there had been five fatal cases in North Shields, and all of them of short duration. Two fatal cases had occurred at South Shields, and two at Sunderland; and there were several very serious cases under treatment in the latter town. Choleraic diarrhoea is prevalent in North Shields, and a bad form of spotted typhus fever has appeared at North Shields.

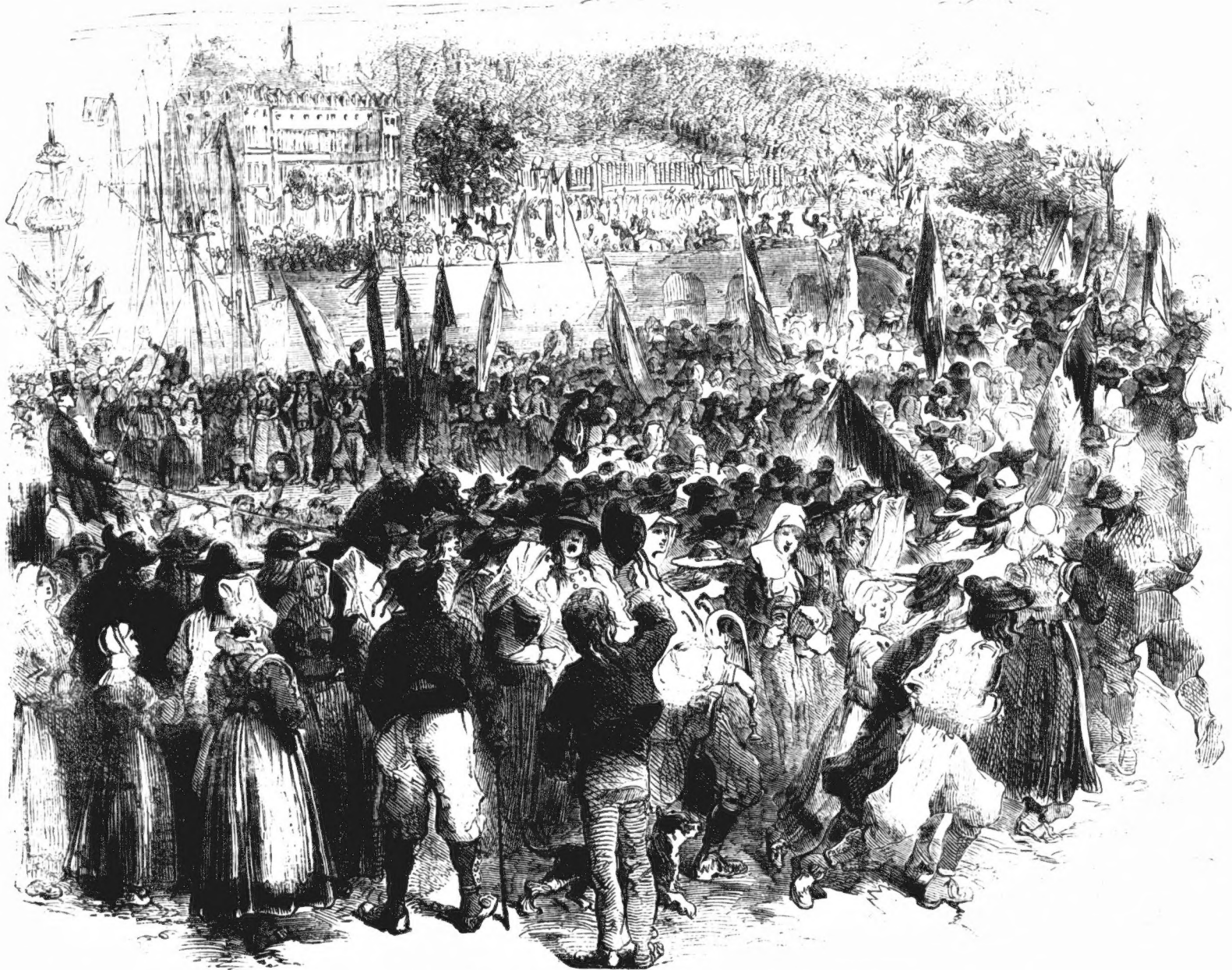
ESCAPE OF A PRISONER BY FEIGNING AN ATTACK OF CHOLERA.—At Lisle a man named Dewuyt, a tinsmith, was sent a few days since to gaol to undergo his sentence. On Thursday evening, having got weary of his confinement, he commenced all of a sudden to roll on the floor, and twist, and exhibit other symptoms attributed generally to cholera. It was thought he was seized, and the governor deemed it necessary to send his prisoner to the hospital of Saint-Sauveur. There, after recommending his contortions, he allowed every relief to be administered to him. The patient at last grew calmer, and was left to repose. Dewuyt, then profiting by the latitude accorded to him on account of his condition, and taking advantage of the darkness, succeeded in making his escape, and is still at large.

Mrs. Winstow's SOOTHING SYRUP, for children teething, has gained a greater reputation in America during the last few years than any remedy of the kind ever known; it is pleasant to take, and safe in all cases; it soothes the child, and gives it rest; it softens the gums and allays all pain or irritation; it regulates the bowels, cures wind colic, or dysentery, and diarrhoea, whether arising from teething or other causes. It is highly recommended by medical men, and is sold by all medicine dealers at 1s. 1d. per bottle. Full directions on the bottles.—(Advertisement.)

FIFTY PIANOS, from 10s. the Month, for Hire, by Erard, Collard, Broadwood, &c. Several Cottages for Sale, at 12s. Useful pianofortes, from 21. Instruments taken. Harmoniums, Harps, &c. Trade supplied.—At 88, High Holborn (side door).—(Advertisement.)



SANDRINGHAM HALL, THE COUNTRY SEAT OF H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES. (See page 295.)



THE VISIT OF THE EMPEROR AND EMPRESS OF THE FRENCH TO BAYONNE. (See page 295.)



THE ENVIRONS OF PARIS ON A SUNDAY AFTERNOON. (See page 295.)

Theatricals, Music, etc.

DRURY LANE.—On Saturday evening Mr. H. Talbot, the third Macbeth in a fortnight, made his first appearance in London, and a more enthusiastic welcome has not, probably, been accorded to a provincial tragedian within the walls of Drury Lane for many years. Mr. H. Talbot has already won an enviable reputation in the provinces, and, from the applause which followed him throughout his performance on Saturday, the decision of country playgoers is already confirmed by a metropolitan audience. The tragedian was unquestionably successful from beginning to end; but in those situations where Macbeth wakes from his dreams of horror to bold and almost reckless action he created his greatest effects. The soliloquies were judiciously spoken, and every point in the language fully realized, though with no slavish adherence to precedent. Mr. Talbot was called on, with Miss Amy Sedgwick (the Lady Macbeth), after the scene in which Duncan's murder is plotted, and again in the course of the tragedy, besides which he gained a special and unanimous call at the fall of the curtain. Of Miss Amy Sedgwick's Lady Macbeth we have already spoken. Her reception, on Saturday, was in the highest degree satisfactory, and when she appeared with Mr. H. Talbot a bouquet was thrown at her feet. Mr. H. Sinclair was the Macduff in place of Mr. Swinbourne, and for his spirited acting received a call at the end of the fourth act. Mr. Sinclair also ably seconded the new tragedian in the effective fight at the end of the tragedy. The "Beggars' Opera," performed for the first time this season, concluded the evening. Mr. W. Harrison played his favourite part of Captain Macheath. He was in excellent voice, and shared largely in the general enthusiasm. Mr. J. Robins (late of the New Royalty) played Filch; and Messrs. Barrett and J. B. Johnstone appeared for Peachum and Lockit. Madame Jenny Bauer played Polly very effectively. Miss Poole's Lucy Lockit is, as might be expected, all that could be desired, and Mrs. H. Vandenhoff was the Mrs. Peachum. Mr. Henri Drayton sings Mat-o'-the-Mint's song with all desirable force and emphasis. Mr. Harrison was encored in "My heart was so free," and "How happy could I be with either." A call, to which he responded, was raised at the end of the opera. This evening (Saturday), the romantic play of "Faust" is to be produced, followed by "The Comedy of Errors."

LYCEUM.—The performances here during the week have commenced with "Brutus and Caesar," the principal parts being sustained by Mr. J. C. Cowper, Mr. Fitzpatrick, and Miss Henrade; followed by "The Long Strike" and "Tweedle's Tail Coat." On Monday evening the Queen of Denmark, with the Prince and Princess of Wales and Princess Thyra, attended by the ladies and gentlemen in waiting, honoured the theatre with their presence.

SADLER'S WELLS.—Miss Marriott continues her admirable rule of presenting nothing but what is sterling and legitimate to her many admirers in the northern part of the metropolis. This week we have had "The Gamester," "The Honey-moon," "Evadne," and "The Stranger," in each of which Miss Marriott has played the principal female part with her usual dramatic force and graceful style. She has been well supported by Mr. T. H. Slater, Mr. Warner, Mr. Holland, and Miss Leigh. These plays have been followed each evening by the drama of "The Ticket-of-Leave Man's Wife," which is admirably placed upon the stage and exceedingly well performed. This evening (Saturday) a new drama, called "Patience; or, the Purpose of a Life," will be produced, the principal part in which will be taken by Miss Marriott.

ADELPHI.—A new domestic drama, of the French school, was brought out here on Saturday evening. It is said to be by Mr. Webster, jun., and is entitled, "Ethel; or, Only a Life." It is the story of a young lady, whose parents dying have left her entirely dependent. She has, however, received a good education, and this she endeavours to turn to good account, but undergoes an amount of suffering and disappointment which ends in her death. The part of the heroine was sustained by Miss Kate Terry, and it was her acting alone which saved the piece from a thorough condemnation. It lasted four hours, and it seemed to be the regret of all that Miss Kate Terry's undeniable talent should have been taxed so heavily for a piece which scarcely has a redeeming point about it. In fact, disapprobation was frequently expressed throughout its weary and dragging progress.

PRINCE OF WALES'S.—The new burlesque, by Mr. H. J. Byron, called "Der Freischütz; or, the Bill! the Bella, and the Ball," brought out here last week, is founded on Weber's romantic opera, the music no less than the words furnishing subjects which have been turned to ludicrous purposes. Mr. Byron has been as felicitous as ever in the writing, and his imagination, in respect of verbal twisting and far-fetched humorous allusions, shows itself as fertile and original as in any of his previous works. The characters are strongly drawn and well contrasted, and we hardly remember any character in any burlesque that surpasses Mr. Byron's Caspar. Certainly the part was wonderfully well played by Mr. J. Clarke, and would itself have secured a success for the new extravaganza. Nevertheless, Caspar is a grand burlesque creation, and Mr. Byron should be complimented on it without reserve. The make-up of Mr. Clarke was marvellously good. In addition to Caspar, the other characters were sustained as follows:—Prince Ottocar, Miss Louisa Weston; Kuno, Mr. H. W. Montgomery; Max, Miss Lydia Thompson; Kilian, Miss Lydia Maitland; Zamiel, Mr. Frederick Young; Agatha, Miss Louisa Moore; and Ann, Miss A. Wilton. A new character, coined for the nonce—Hugo, a huntsman, was played by Mr. F. Glover, who made his first appearance at this theatre. The applause was loud and continuous throughout. Perhaps the rifle dance by Miss Lydia Thompson was that part of the performance which pleased the most; but, indeed, there were several encores, and no doubt various parts of the burlesque had their different admirers. The scenery was in the best style and the dresses in the best taste, such indeed as could only be expected from the fair and liberal hands that guide the reins of government.

EXETER HALL.—The National Choral Society held its first rehearsal this season on Wednesday, Mr. G. W. Martin as usual conducting.

The receipts of Madame Ristori's first night's performance in New York were 3,100 dollars, of which she gets 1,000 dollars, and 2,100 dollars goes to the manager, and pays advertising bills and other expenses.

CRYSTAL PALACE.—On Saturday, Mendelssohn's Symphony in A Major was performed at the second concert of the series. Mozart's overture, "Die Zauberflöte," was played with admirable delicacy and precision, followed by M. Gounod's waltzes, "Rendezvous." One great treat of the afternoon was the violin

concerto by Paganini (No. 1), played by Herr Wilhelmj, who, in a few nights, at Mr. Alfred Mellon's, made for himself a high reputation as a violinist. Master Bonnay, the Prince Imperial of xylophonists, made his first appearance at the Crystal Palace, and played the now familiar air and variations by Mayeeder. Madame Lemmens-Sherrington, the solo vocalist, sang the grand aria from "Der Freischütz," "Though clouds by tempests," and in her own finished manner gave the variations from "Les Diamans de la Couronne." Miss J. Wells and Miss Eyles sang Mendelssohn's two-part song "Greeting." The London Glee and Madrigal Union, including, besides these two ladies, Messrs. Baxter, Coates, and Land, were encored in Sir Henry Bishop's "Sleep, gentle lady." W. Horsley's glee "By Celia's arbour," Bishop's "Blow, gentle gales," and Ravenscroft's madrigal "Who is Sylvia?" were likewise given by these highly competent exponents of our national compositions.

GALLERY OF ILLUSTRATION, REGENT-STREET.—On Monday evening Mr. and Mrs. Gorman Reed, with Mr. John Parry, commenced their season with their entertainment, entitled "Our Yachting Cruise," which is familiar to the public, and has attained a well-merited fame. The Protean changes assumed by Mr. and Mrs. Reed and Mr. Parry are, as usual, exceedingly well calculated to drive dull care away. Mrs. Reed, as the wife of a French pilot and stewardess on board the Nautilus, as Mrs. Wildbury, as Miss Mandolina Thrum (studying for the part of Ophelia, in "Hamlet"), Mrs. Major Domo, and Mrs. Bodger, was imitatively clever. The same praise is due to Messrs. Reed and Parry in their numerous characters, and the rehearsal on board the yacht of "Hamlet" burlesqued as an opera, was the climax of the piece. Parry's "Wedding Breakfast" was as readily given as ever. The interior of the building has been re-decorated and the ventilation is improved.

At a menagerie, which was being exhibited in the city of Lyons, the tamer went into the bear's den, in presence of the spectators, and had no sooner done so when the animal tore his face with its sharp claws. Some of the employees at once rushed forward with ropes, and secured the ferocious animal. The tamer then gave him a severe whipping, and retired amid the plaudits of the audience.

An official communication read to the actors and actresses of the Hanover Theatre states that the King of Prussia intends to maintain the importance of that establishment, and secure to it its rank of a royal institution. He promises to fulfil all engagements made by the late King.

"LUCIFER," the new oratorio of M. Benoit, was performed for the first time in Brussels on the 31st ult. The King, Queen, and most of the nobility, and a large number of connoisseurs were present. M. Benoit's success was immense. The author was recalled during the second part, and overwhelmed with applause. The whole audience rose up to salute him with their voices. At the end the same honours were paid to him, and the piece was said to be the finest thing of the kind ever heard in Brussels. M. Hiel, who wrote the words, was recalled at the end, in conjunction with M. Benoit.

Sporting.

BETTING AT TATTERSALL'S.

MONDAY.

THE numerous assemblage that met at Albert-gate to-day was occupied during the greater portion of the afternoon in adjusting accounts on the Cesarewitch. The settling was a heavy one, and was got through pretty successfully. On the whole, "the gentlemen" are good winners over the event, but with the bookmakers it may be said to have been an even balance, for although the majority of them laid to the full extent of their books against Leicester the backing of a number of other horses at a comparatively short price kept them harmless. It was not until almost the last moment that any betting took place, but the delay was compensated for by the spirit which entered into the transactions. At first it was doubtful whether Chepstow or Abergeldie was the better favourite of the two for the Cambridgeshire, but subsequently Chepstow had decidedly the call, while Abergeldie, who at one moment looked on the go, rallied and finished second favorite. Scarborough, although not supported for a large amount, was firm at 100 to 7, and the same price was accepted about Prosperine; but it was evident that her would-be backers were intimidated by her stable companion, and the doubt as to which would be the real Simon Pure induced many to offer to back the two coupled, but bookmaker declined to do business after this fashion. A few investments were made upon Actaeas at 20 to 1, and Affidavit was not wanting friends at the same price. Master Richard and Ambition would have been backed at 25 to 1, but as the price was in each instance five points less, nothing was done. Charmette was supported at 1,000 to 80, and the Star and Life Guardsman at 40 to 1 each. Jollity, fallen from her high estate, had 1,000 to 20 laid against her, Sir Joseph Hawley's second string, XI, keeping her company at the same price. There were but few transactions on the Derby, and no change worthy of note. The closing prices are subjoined:—

THE CAMBRIDGESHIRE.—11 to 1 agst Mr. Graham's Chepstow (t and off); 100 to 8 agst Mr. H. Goater's Abergeldie (t and off); 100 to 7 agst Sir P. Johnstone's Scarborough (t); 100 to 7 agst Mr. Swindell's Prosperine (t and off); 20 to 1 agst Mr. S. Thelluson's Actaeas (t); 20 to 1 agst Mr. Lunel's Affidavit (t); 20 to 1 agst Mr. W. Mari's Ambition (off, t 25 to 1); 20 to 1 agst the Duke of Beaufort's Master Richard (off, t 25 to 1); 20 to 1 agst Mr. Lunel's Etoile Filante (off); 1,000 to 80 agst Mr. A. Lupin's Charmette (t and off); 40 to 1 agst Sir Joseph Hawley's The Star (t); 40 to 1 agst Lord Uxbridge's Life Guardsman (t); 1,000 to 20 agst Mr. J. Godding's Jollity (t); 1,000 to 20 agst Sir Joseph Hawley's XI (t and off); 1,000 to 15 agst Mr. Payne's Bradamante (off).

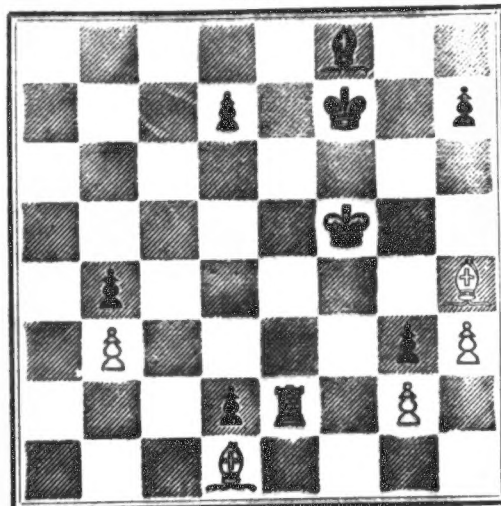
THE DERBY.—1,000 to 6 agst Mr. H. Saville's D'Estournel (t); 20 to 1 agst Mr. Bowes's Taraban (t); 40 to 1 agst Lord Exeter's Grand Cross (t).

ATTACK BY A PANTHER.—In a travelling menagerie which was about to exhibit at a fair at Mulhausen a few days since, a new beast-tamer entered the cage of a panther, but had scarcely touched the animal when it sprang at his throat. The man dropped his rod, and seizing the animal with both hands squeezed its throat until he forced it to loose its hold. They then both fell together, but the panther being the more active was first up and buried its fangs in the man's neck. The keepers hastened to the spot, but their blows only made the animal more furious. At length they dashed a bucket of water over it, and were enabled to withdraw the unfortunate tamer, who was insensible. He was conveyed to the hospital, and although he is seriously wounded there are hopes of saving him.

Chess.

PROBLEM No. 388.—By F. G. RAINGER, Esq.

Black.



White.

White to move, and mate in four moves.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 376.

White.

1. Kt to Q Kt 8
2. Kt to Q Kt 2
3. Either Kt mates

Black.

1. K takes P
2. Any move

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 377.

White.

1. Kt to K 6
2. K takes P
3. B mates

Black.

1. K takes B, or (a)
2. K moves

(a)

1.
2. R (at Q 8) to K B 8
3. K discovers mate

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 378.

White.

1. B to Kt 4
2. B to R 2
3. K takes P
4. K to Kt 4, discovers mate

Black.

1. P takes B
2. P checks
3. K takes R

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 379.

White.

1. Kt takes B P
2. Kt to Q 6
3. R or Kt mates

Black.

1. P takes B (a)
2. Any move

(a)

1.
2. R to Q 8 (ch)
3. Kt mates

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 380.

White.

1. P to Q B 3
2. Either Kt B or P mates

Black.

1. Any move

Solutions of problems up to the present date by F. B., J. Wilson, C. Munday, F. Ledger, Cato, T. Harris, C. Adin, A. Robson, E. G. Vectis, Heath and Cobb (Margate), F. Hardy, R. M., C. J. F., J. Bayliss, White Knight, War, F. Saxton, E. C., Clegg of Oldham, W. Meymott, C. Weld, W. Robertson, E. Dixon, J. F., A. Mayhew, N. Lee, Cantab, W. E., and G. W.—correct.

F. B.—In the position given, White clearly has a won game. J. PALMER.—Your problem cannot be solved in four moves if Black play 2. R to Q R 4, parrying the threatened check on the following moves of White.

J. WILSON.—You could not take the piece under the circumstances described. Mr. S. won a considerable majority of the games in the match referred to.

WAR.—Having called for a Queen, we think that your adversary was justified in keeping you to the call. The problems shall be examined and reported upon.

CANTAB, a player of moderate pretensions, is desirous of meeting with an adversary. Address, care of the Editor.

AN EXCHANGE.—Two men in a barber's shop in Baltimore, the other day, hung up their coats. When the tonsorial operation was over, the first one donned his neighbour's coat and walked away. It contained 2,500 dols., which No. 2 determined should not go that way, and a policeman was despatched after him. Learning the mistake, he became greatly alarmed, and hastened back, for in his own coat-pocket lay 5,000 dols. The exchange was mutually satisfactory.—*New York Evening Post.*

MURDER IN A LIGHTHOUSE.—The lighthouse on the small islet of the Marmora has just been the theatre of a double murder. During the night of the 22nd ult. both the keepers of the station were assassinated, their repositories were broken open, and their money and arms carried away. The robbers appear to have then loaded the keepers' boat with a quantity of stones and sunk it in the middle of the channel which separates the islet from the Island of Marmora, in order evidently to give rise to the belief that the keepers had met with a fatal accident in crossing with their boat to the island. But the action of the waves having brought the merged boat to the surface, it was evident that holes had been made in the bottom from the inside for the purpose of sinking it, and no doubt therefore remained as to the nature of the crime of which the poor lightkeepers had been the victims. The lantern continued unlit for three nights, as the stormy weather rendered it impossible to reach the island. The lighthouse administration, however, immediately sent fresh keepers by the steamer Falbair, which the Admiralty despatched for the purpose of causing an inquiry to be instituted on the spot. The bodies of the keepers have not been recovered, but the police believe they have a clue to the murderers, who belong, it is thought, to the adjacent Island of Marmora.—*Levant Herald.*

Law and Police.

POLICE COURTS.
GUILDHALL.

A HOPEFUL YOUTH.—Edward Walters, a young man, who had been only a few weeks out of prison with a ticket of leave, was placed at the bar, on remand, before Alderman Lusk, charged with obtaining goods by false pretences from Messrs. Cook and Son, of St. Paul's-churchyard. When the prisoner was previously before the court, it was proved that he lived at the Sussex Hotel, Bouverie-street, and on Wednesday week he proposed to a young man, named Gould, who lodged in the same hotel, to take forged orders to different City warehouses and get goods on them. He took one on Cook and Co., and went direct to Hann, a detective officer, with it. By his direction he presented it at Cook's, got the umbrellas, and then went to meet the prisoner at the bottom of Ludgate-hill. Hann followed the witness Gould out of Cook's, and as soon as he gave the goods to the prisoner he apprehended him. On searching him he found his ticket of leave, and certificate of conviction and sentence. It showed that on the 2nd of March, 1863, he was convicted of obtaining goods by forged orders, and sentenced to four years' penal servitude. The prisoner, who had nothing to say in defence, was fully committed for trial.

BOW STREET.

ROBBING A POLICEMAN.—Harriet Harrison, servant, and Mary Ann Leary, machinist, were placed at the bar charged with stealing a watch from Police-constable Edward Marks, 125, of the Y division. The prosecutor said he had been on leave of absence, and on the previous Friday night he was returning home from Lambeth, on his way to Kentish-town, where his division was stationed. He got as far as Bloomsbury, when he met the two girls at the bar, who asked him to stand treat—rum, for preference. (Laughter.) Having done so he came out of the house and had a little conversation with the ladies—(laughter)—when one of them went away, and just at that moment he missed his watch, and saw the other stooping down to adjust her crinoline. He told her he had lost his watch, but she denied all knowledge of the matter, and while they were talking the other girl returned, and he took hold of them both and called loudly for the police. It was some time before a constable came—(laughter)—but when he arrived—(renewed laughter)—he gave the girls into custody. Of course he had not found his watch. (Laughter.) The prisoners said they knew nothing of the watch; he was walking along when he spoke to them, and having perceived of some refreshment with him, they were about bidding him good night, when he charged them with stealing his watch. Mr. Flowers said he should remand both prisoners for a week.

WESTMINSTER.

SHAMEFUL ATTACK BY SOLDIERS UPON THE PEOPLE.—George Broadwood, a soldier of gigantic stature, belonging to the 1st Regiment of Guards, was charged with being concerned with another soldier not in custody in a disgraceful attack upon the people. John Sweeney, of 61, Totterill-street, Westminster, sworn: I am a labourer. At twelve o'clock on Saturday night I was quietly standing outside the Feathers public-house, Broadway, talking to two or three friends, when the soldier deliberately came over from the other side of the way and knocked me down with a blow on my mouth. He knocked two of my teeth out and loosened several others. He also cut my lip very seriously, and I went to the hospital and had it sewed up. Defendant: All that I know is, I was surrounded as soon as I came out of a public-house and knocked down and kicked. William Atkinson, of 32, Great Chapel-street, deposed: I saw the complainant quietly talking to some friends, when the defendant and another soldier came up flourishing their belts. The defendant ran after a man in a jacket, but could not catch him. He then turned back, deliberately crossed the way to where complainant and his friends were standing, and attacked them indiscriminately, man and woman, with his belt. He hit the complainant on the mouth, and he fell. The police stopped the other soldier, and took his belt from him. Police-constable James Buxton, 285 B, said: I met the defendant and the other soldier some time before this with their belts in their hands, and made them put them on. Shortly after I heard a disturbance in the Broadway, and found them rushing about amongst the people, setting at every one with their belts that came in their way. I took the belt away from one. I saw the defendant striking the people. Complainant was bleeding badly. Defendant was under the influence of drink. By Mr. Selfe: There was a row when I first saw them flourishing their belts. Defendant: I have nothing to say. I don't remember striking him. Policeman: We had a great deal of trouble to get him to the station. He kicked at a woman in Victoria-street. The magistrate was apparently going to commit the prisoner for trial; but Mr. Higgins, the second clerk, having spoken with him, Mr. Selfe, who had been informed by the regimental sergeant that the prisoner bore a bad character, committed him for two months to hard labour, at the same time observing that he ought to commit him for trial.

MARLBOROUGH STREET.

A FATAL FIGHT.—John Young, bootclosser, No. 9, High-street, was charged with causing the death of Edward Wilmott in a pugilistic contest at the Queen's Head public-house, Queen's Head-court, Windmill-street. Robert Bennett, No. 5, Dean-street, said on Tuesday night about nine o'clock he went to Jimmy Shaw's public-house, the Queen's Head, to see a sparring match, having purchased a ticket for 6d. for that purpose. He went into an upstairs room and saw the prisoner Young and a man named Wilmott sparring and knocking each other about with boxing gloves. The sparring continued for an hour, when the men had a scrambling fall. Shaw then entered the room, and said, "Now, gent's, it's all over." Wilmott got up and wanted to continue the struggle, but Shaw would not allow any more fighting. During the contest the prisoner and the deceased repeatedly fell together from exhaustion. Witness went down stairs, and while having a glass of ale at the bar he heard that Wilmott had fainted. He went upstairs again and saw him lying on a table, and some people who were in the room taking the usual means to restore him. They were sprinkling water on his face and administering brandy with a teaspoon. This was about twenty minutes after the sparring had terminated. He knew nothing further about what occurred that night. He subsequently attended an inquest on the body of Wilmott at the Charing-cross Hospital. There was blood on the nostrils and mouth of the deceased, but there was none on the Tuesday night. He saw no bruises on either of the sparrers, but they both appeared much flushed. Inspector Silverton, C division, said he had made inquiries into the matter, assisted by Police-sergeant Hambling, of the F division, and Police-constable Butcher, of the C division. He produced a card relative to the sparring match,

which was originally fixed to take place at the Wrekin Tavern, Broad-court, but was shifted to Shaw's in consequence of the large number of persons in attendance. The card bore:—"Prince of Wales's Athletic Club.—Established and holden every Tuesday and Saturday evening: M.C., Jimmy Shaw himself, assisted by Little Alec and several other first-rate professors. On Tuesday next, a trial of skill in the manly art between Young of Bloomsbury and Ned Wilmott, of Shoreditch, for a handsome pair of sovereigns, presented by a few gentlemen patrons of the noble and manly art of self-defence. Admission by tickets only, 1s. each; reserved seats, 2s. 6d." The prisoner came to the Vine-street station in a cab, and was then charged with causing the death of Wilmott. Mr. Knox recalled Bennett, and asked him if at any time during the sparring the gloves were off. Bennett said he did not see them off. The deceased appeared to make very little of the sparring. Mr. Knox said he must remand the prisoner, but would take bail. It was currently reported that, instead of a sparring match, a regular match for £2 a-side was fought.

HORSE CRUELTY.—Robert Pope, a carman, was brought before Mr. Tyrwhitt, at the instance of Mr. William Love, of the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, charged with cruelly working a horse while in an unfit state. Coote, an officer of the society, saw the defendant driving a horse attached to a rubbish cart, and on examining the horse found its back covered with bad sores. On calling the defendant's attention to the condition of the horse, the defendant said that he was a poor lad, and that his master sent him out with it. Mr. Tyrwhitt adjourned the case for a week, and ordered a summons to be taken out against the owner of the horse.

WORSHIP STREET.

CATCHING AN OLD THIEF.—SINGULAR CASE.—A swarthy-faced woman, about thirty-five years of age, who gave the name of Margaret Williams, was a week since charged with stealing a purse, containing a trifle of money, from the pocket of Elizabeth Thompson, a married person, living at North Bow. The robbery was perpetrated at the door of a shop in Shoreditch while Mrs. Thompson was examining an article displayed for sale. She accused Williams of the robbery, who, with a woman in her company, tried to hush the matter up, but failing, both ran away, followed by a crowd, who at the distance of 100 yards stopped her, and would not permit her to proceed until a constable arrived. The other woman escaped. Mrs. Thompson was in the act of giving prisoner into custody, when the latter catching sight of the policeman approaching, suddenly turned, and seizing a young man by her side, accused him of stealing her gold watch. This much graver charge, uttered with loud voice and violent gestures, completely drowned the tones of Mrs. Thompson, whose complaint was therefore unheeded; and all she could do, therefore, was to follow the mob to the Kingsland-road station-house, where Williams refused to enter a charge against the alleged stealer of her gold watch, asserting as a reason that the property had been restored to her as she came along, and that she required no more—the young man was, therefore, released, and walked quietly off, as also did Williams. Mrs. Thompson then found an opportunity of telling the inspector about her loss. Williams was consequently pursued, taken into custody, and searched. (Between 60L and 70L was found on her; a gold watch, with steel chain, and a receipt for 15L as part payment for a business in the general line, but no purse. The police very reasonably thought that there was complicity between the young man, Williams, and the other woman, whom they thought it possible to get hold of if a remand was granted, which, therefore was allowed, the accused protesting that she was a most respectable woman, and that the watch and money were her own, as she could prove. She was now brought up on remand, and during the interim it became known to Sergeant Kenwood, H division, and Clay, 268 G division, that Williams and another woman, both gaily dressed, had been seen in company with a gentleman the night previous to the present charge of robbery in a supper-room not far from the Great Eastern Railway terminus in Shoreditch. Every effort to find out this person has, however, been a failure, although his presence is most desirable, and it is hoped, therefore, that this report may meet his eye. Charlotte King, the female searcher at the Chapel-yard Station-house, said that the prisoner had told her to help herself to what she liked of the £65 10s. in gold, which witness found wrapped in a handkerchief. She threatened to put witness on her back, and as a further proof of her respectability, Anne Wiltshire, a warder at the Westminster House of Correction, proved six convictions against her, and a bad career for nine years. The prisoner was remanded. Elizabeth Jones, the second woman alluded to, was then placed in the dock, charged with being concerned in this robbery. The prisoner was taken outside the court, and identified by the prosecutrix from four other women. She also was remanded.

PAYING FOR FOLLY.—Frederick Devareux, 36 years of age, a powerful person, respectfully dressed, living at No. 119, Brick-lane, and described as a gentleman, was charged with assault and wilful damage. Mr. George Smith, a grocer, carrying on business at 27, Brick-lane, Spitalfields, said: On Sunday afternoon the defendant came into my shop and expressed a desire that one of my assistants should go and drink with him. I would not allow it, and on telling him so he picked up several packages of sugar from the counter and commenced pelting them about. I endeavoured to prevent him, and then he struck me several blows about the body with his fist. I was obliged to give him into custody. Mr. Ellison: Do you know him? Complainant: Yes, I know him; he is in the practice of coming into my shop and talking, but he is no friend of mine, as may be supposed. He does not live far from me. Mr. Ellison: What is he? Defendant: A gentleman, sir. Mr. Ellison: A gentleman, indeed! Constable: He is supported by his mother, sir, but is very seldom sober. Nobody will trust him when he is without money, which is very seldom. There's no doubt of his respectability. Defendant: I'm very sorry for what has occurred, and will make any apology to Mr. Smith he requires (laughing). I did it merely from fun. Mr. Smith: From folly. Constable: I saw complainant standing at the shop door covered with sugar, and defendant in the road laughing at him. Mr. Ellison: He must pay 20s. for the assault and 10s. damage, or suffer fourteen days' imprisonment. He must also find two bail in £30 each to keep the peace for six months. Defendant: I have no money or bail. I have done many good actions in my time, and suppose this is a set off. After being locked up the money and bail were forthcoming, and he was liberated.

A FATHER ROBBED BY HIS SON.—John Marney, 18, was charged with stealing two sovereigns, the property of his father, a master baker, in Gossett-street, Mile-end. The father said he had no alternative. He must prosecute his son, for he had been robbed by him before. On the previous Friday night week two

sovereigns were placed in a box, which was afterwards locked and left in the shop parlour. On the following morning the prisoner left the house, and had never since returned. His absence quickly aroused suspicion. The key of the box was produced by the prisoner's aunt, from whose pocket it must have been surreptitiously obtained and afterwards restored, or there must be a duplicate key. On Saturday evening witness met him and preferred the charge. Police-constable Hudson, 77 H, said that the boy confessed to him that he had taken more than two sovereigns from the box and spent it. When asked in what way, he replied, "I went to the theatre every night, bought fireworks and sweetstuff, and paid 1s. a night for my lodgings." Witness added: I think it right to mention to your worship that this lad was here about six weeks since for stealing 5L from his father, who, however, withdrew from the prosecution under the impression that he would reform. He had also robbed him previous to that time, in fact, within three months. He had had about 13L from him. Mr. Ellison observed that the case appeared one especially fitted for a reformatory. If the father wished he would send him there for a short period, and afterwards allow another trial. The father thanked the worthy magistrate, but expressed an assurance that such trial would only be fraught with further loss. Mr. Ellison then remanded the prisoner that arrangements might be completed for a full term at the reformatory.

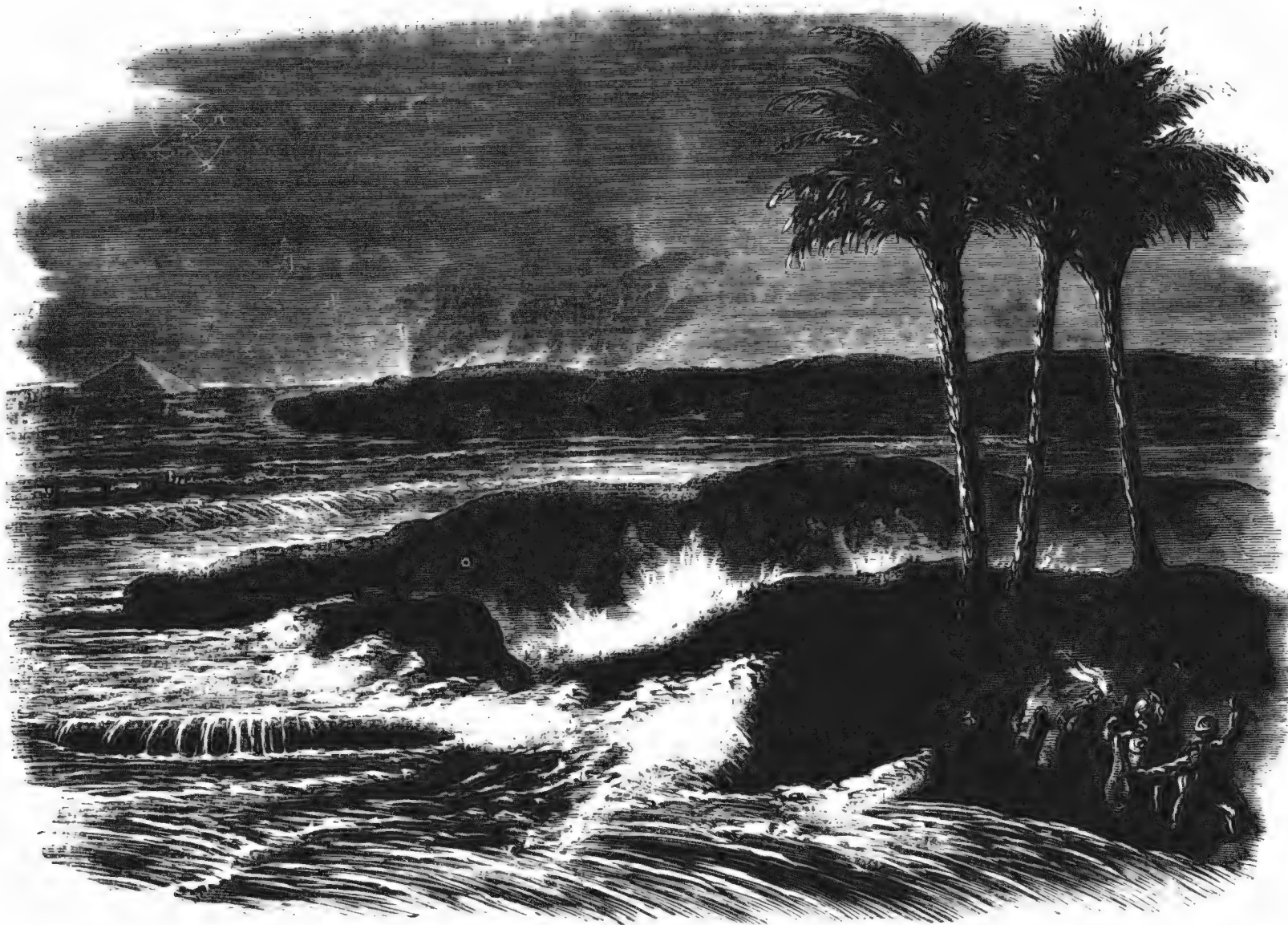
SOUTHWARK.

MYSTERIOUS ROBBERY.—Sarah Bramsell was charged with stealing £180 in gold and silver, the property of Thomas Bailey, a hawker of whips, who lived in the same house with the prisoner and her husband, in Falcon-court, High-street, Borough. On Saturday morning, the 29th ult., the prosecutor had locked up in a tea-caddy £130 in gold and silver. The caddy was locked up in a box under his bed, and when he went out he locked his bedroom door and took the key with him. In consequence of what was told him by Mrs. Donovan, a woman also living in the same house, he returned home about nine o'clock, and found his door and his box and tea-caddy all broken open, and his money gone. He immediately told the prisoner of his loss, and she said, "Never mind; hold your tongue. If any one brings you back £100 I suppose you won't mind the £30?" Witness said he should be very glad of it. He afterwards gave the prisoner into custody on the statement of Mrs. Donovan that she believed the prisoner had the money. He was, however, sorry to do so, as she had been very kind to him. She knew he had the money, for she had counted it over for him not long before. Catherine Donovan, an old Irishwoman, stated that on the 29th ult. after the prosecutor had left she heard a noise at his room, and she opened her door, which was on the same landing, and distinctly saw the prisoner break open the prosecutor's door with a screwdriver. She then saw her break open the box under the bed and the tea-caddy, from which she took something heavy and carried it to her own room. A detective who had examined the premises said that none of this story now deposited to by Mrs. Donovan was told him at the time he was in the house, although she was in the room with him. He did not think from the position of Mrs. Donovan's room that a person could see what she described in the prosecutor's room. After hearing further evidence, Mr. Burcham said, after carefully investigating the case, he was of opinion that the story told by Mrs. Donovan was a fabrication from beginning to end, and as there was no other evidence than hers against the prisoner she would therefore be discharged.

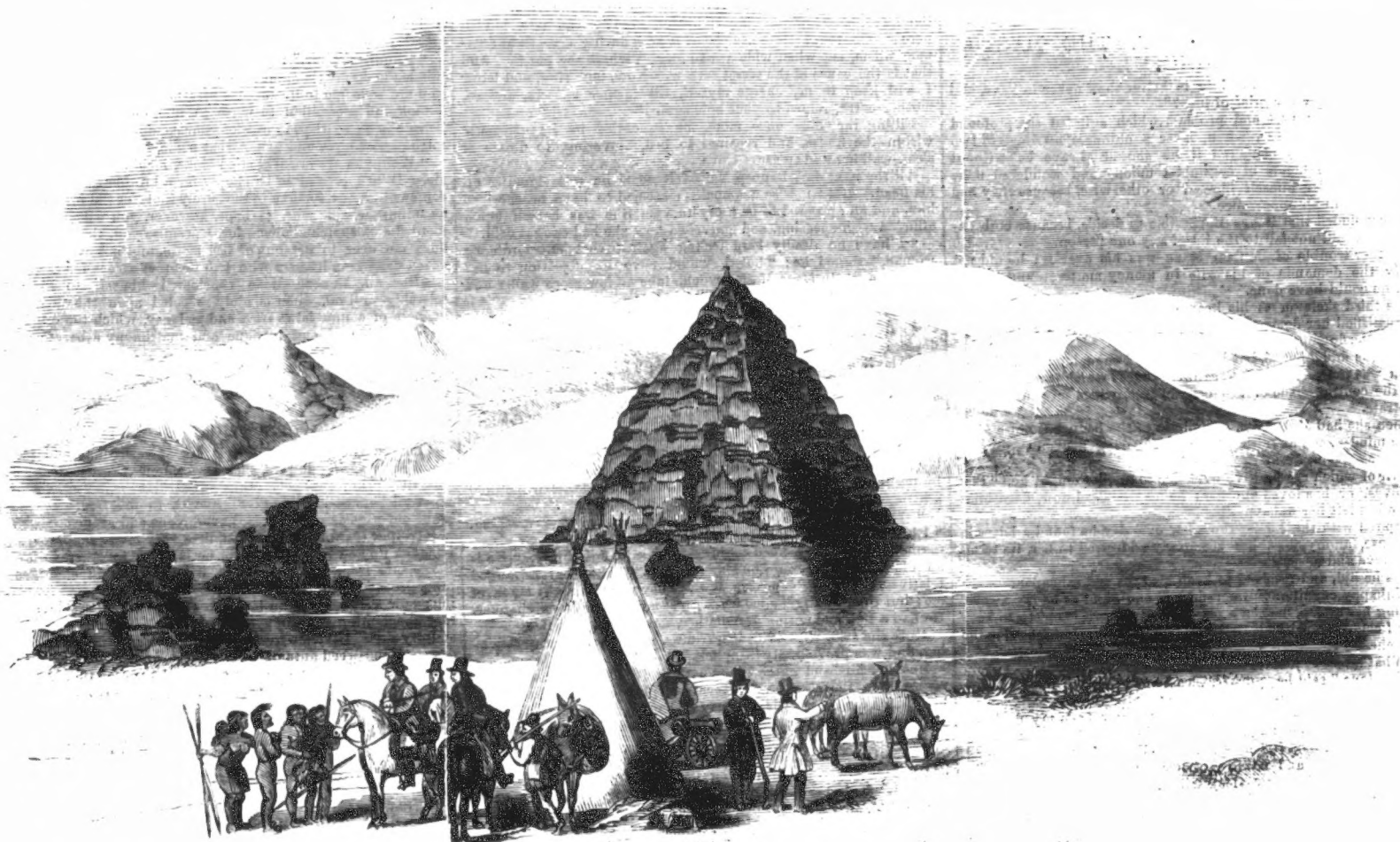
ATTEMPTED MURDER OF A SWEETHEART.—Henry Shorter, a journeyman plumber, employed at a distillery in Bermondsey, was placed at the bar for final examination, charged with attempting to cut the throat of Sarah Goodenough, a young woman with whom he had been keeping company, and stabbing Eliza Eyre, who went to her assistance. Mr. Henry Allen, the prosecuting officer of the Associate Institute for Enforcing the Laws for the Protection of Women, watched the case on behalf of that society. Eliza Eyre, a middle-aged woman, whose right arm was bandaged up, said she was a laundress, and resided at 4, John's-place, Queen Elizabeth-street, Horselydown. On the afternoon of the 10th instant, about half-past two, she was at work in her house when she heard a young woman screaming at No. 5, next door. Witness rushed in, and saw the prisoner holding Miss Goodenough down with one hand on her throat, and in the other he held a knife. It was so held as if he was about making a cut at her throat, when witness rushed at him, caught him by the arm, and held him back, saying, "Harry, what are you going to do?" He replied, "Mind your own business, and leave us to ourselves." Witness struggled with him as he tried to get at Miss Goodenough, and finding he could not get away from her he turned round and said, "Take that, you b—," and stabbed her in the arm. Witness ran for a constable, and another woman rushed in and wrenched the knife from the prisoner, who was given into custody. Witness was taken to a surgeon's, where her wound was dressed. It was still very painful. Mr. Burcham asked what state the prisoner was in. The witness replied that he was intoxicated, but not so badly as she had seen him on prior occasions. Emma Goodwin, residing at 45, Free-school-street, said that on the afternoon in question she was washing at Miss Goodenough's house. The prisoner came in about a quarter to two o'clock, and did something to the water-pipe, using very bad language all the time. Shortly afterwards he left, and she heard loud screaming of "Murder!" and "Help!" proceed from a house close by. Witness rushed to the door, and saw the prisoner holding Miss Goodenough down. She called out for him to let her go, when he followed her to the washhouse door and said, "You—I'll cut your throat!" Witness then saw him go to the knife-box and take a knife out, when he caught hold of Miss Goodenough again, and was in the act of striking her with the knife when witness caught hold of his arm, and held him until Mrs. Eyre and other assistance came, and the knife was wrenched from him. Her dress was cut, but she did not know what else happened. Sarah Goodenough, a very respectable-looking young woman, residing at John's-court, Queen Elizabeth-street, said she had been keeping company with the prisoner for some time. On Wednesday, about a quarter to two o'clock in the afternoon, he came to her house, and her brother asked him to assist him with a leaden pipe. He made use of very bad language towards her, and scrambled to the knife-box, saying that he intended to cut her throat. She tried to pull him back, but he got a knife and pulled her down by the throat. At that time the washerwoman and others came in and rescued her. She instantly ran out of the house, and did not see what occurred afterwards. Ferris Carr, 224 M, said that on the afternoon in question he was called into the house, and the prisoner was given into his custody. After the charge was taken Mrs. Goodwin handed him the knife produced, saying, "That's what he did it with." The prisoner, who was very drunk and excited, made no answer to the charge. The depositions having been read over, the prisoner said that he should reserve his defence. Mr. Burcham accordingly committed him for trial.



THE BAY OF ISLANDS. NEW ZEALAND. (See page 301.)



THE RISE OF THE NILE DURING NIGHT-TIME. (See page 301)



THE PYRAMID LAKE, OREGON.

THE BAY OF ISLANDS, NEW ZEALAND.

THE coasts of New Zealand are much indented, and present (especially upon the eastern side of the archipelago, and within the channel of Cook's Strait) a great number of excellent harbours.

Among the more important inlets are the Bay of Islands (shown in our illustration above), the Gulf of Hauraki, the Bay of Plenty, and Hawke's Bay—all on the eastern coast of the North Island. Upon the eastern side of Cook's Strait are Palliser Bay, Port Nicholson, and Porirua Harbour; and on its western side, Cloudy Bay, Queen Charlotte's Sound, Admiralty Bay, Blind Bay, and Massacre Bay.

Banks's Peninsula—a rugged and mountainous tract which advances into the sea—imparts diversity of outline to the east-coast of the Middle Island; to the northward of this is Pegasus Bay (the inner recess of which forms the harbour of Port Victoria), and on the southern side of the peninsula is Akaroa Harbour, a narrow estuary. Port Otago is a deep inlet on the same coast, further to the south. Upon the south-west coast of the Middle Island are Chalky and Dusky Bays; on the western side of the North Island are Wangarua, Manukau, and Kaipara Harbours, with others of less importance.

The interior of New Zealand is mostly hilly, and in many parts the land attains a truly mountainous character. Ranges of high land stretch through the two principal islands, in a direction parallel to their coasts, and there are in some places outlying summits of considerable elevation.

The rivers of New Zealand are numerous, and are abundantly fed by the snows of the higher mountain-regions and the copious rains of the interior. Many of the streams are navigable for boats in their lower courses, but not for vessels of any magnitude.

We read in the *Panama Star* that "the news brought by the steamer *Kalhoun*, which left New Zealand on the 24th of June, reached England, via Panama and New York, by Atlantic telegraph, in thirty-six days. The mails, which went home via St. Thomas, reached England in forty-nine days from New Zealand; and a passenger who went by way of New York arrived in London in forty-nine days eighteen hours, including all stoppages, or forty-five days ten hours actual travelling time. We expect to do even better than this, the above being the result of the first trip of the new line."

THE RIVER NILE.

FROM the shores of the Mediterranean to the first cataract, the valley of the Nile measures, in a direct line from north to south, an extent of five hundred and fifty miles. But the breadth of Egypt bears only a very limited proportion to its length—in so far, that is, as the habitable portion of the country is concerned. Of the space which our maps exhibit as comprised within Egypt in the direction of east and west, more than three-fourths belong to the desert—the arid and rocky waste that intervenes between the valley of the Nile and the Red Sea on the one side, and stretches far into the heart of the African continent (and even to the waves of the distant Atlantic) on the other. Only in Lower Egypt—or the Delta—does cultivation extend beyond the immediate banks of the Nile, and it is the narrow valley in which the great river flows that constitutes, properly speaking, Egypt—the land of the Pharaohs and the Ptolemies, of sacred and classic fame. Assuming the average width of the Nile-valley (between the Delta and the first cataract) to be about eight miles, and allowing between six and seven thousand square miles for the extent of the Delta itself, with the irrigated plains that adjoin it on either

side, the whole area of the cultivable and habitable portion of Egypt cannot exceed 11,000 English square miles. Egypt, like Palestine or Greece, is a country of small dimensions, compared to the great deeds of its people, and the events of which it has been the scene.

The great feature of Egypt is the River Nile, without which the whole country would be a desert. Above the point of the Delta the river flows in a valley which in its widest part does not exceed twelve miles across, and which in the southern part of Egypt is contracted to less than half that width. This valley is bounded on either hands by high rocks, immediately beyond which is the desert, excepting only at one place, where (to the westward of the river) the small and fertile valley of Faioum forms a kind of offset from the Nile valley, with which it communicates by an opening in the western chain of mountains. The valley of Faioum contains the basin of Lake Keroun, which receives a stream from the Nile. The water of Lake Keroun is slightly salt; it is shallow near the land, where the bottom consists of soft mud.

The course of the Nile is generally nearer to the foot of the eastern or Arabian Mountains than to those on the western side of the valley. Throughout Middle Egypt the river is accompanied to the westward by an artificial channel called the Bahr Yousef, or Canal of Joseph; this is connected with the Nile by numerous small streams, which serve to distribute the water over the valley.

The fertility of Egypt is entirely due to the annual rise of the Nile, which every year overflows its banks and spreads over the adjacent lands, so as to lay the whole country under water. The river annually begins to rise about the end of June, and continues rising until the latter end of September, when its waters remain stationary for a few days, and afterwards gradually retire within their proper bed. At this period of the year the Nile waters are charged with a thick sediment, a portion of which is left as a deposit upon the soil, to which it imparts the most fertilizing properties.

The rise of the Nile (which was to the ancients a source of great astonishment, and a subject of much speculation) is due to the periodical rains of Abyssinia and the countries farther south, whence the river derives its waters, and upon the greater or less quantity of which the height of the inundation depends. The height which the stream reaches above its ordinary channel is carefully noted, as the extent of land subjected to irrigation, and the length of time during which it will remain under water, are dependent on this, and the occurrence of a good or bad harvest may hence be predicted with certainty. The height of the waters varies in some degree with the extent of the adjacent valley, and is greater in Upper Egypt (where the valley is of narrower limits) than lower down the course of the stream. At Cairo, just above the point of the Delta, the ordinary rise is about twenty-three feet; a less rise than this is insufficient for the purposes of the husbandman; and a greater rise sometimes occasions serious mischief to the villages, which are everywhere built on the summits of mounds, so as to be out of the reach of inundation.

On page 300 we give an engraving of the rise of the Nile during night-time, where the natives have been unexpectedly overtaken by the flood.

DEATH IN THE HAND.—American papers represent that an Italian has been arrested in New Orleans charged with murder, it being alleged that on his finger he wore a ring with a snap-claw in it filled with deadly poison. A scratch with it would cause death in three hours.

THE LAKES OF OREGON.

"THE Utah is the southern limb of the Great Salt Lake; and thus we had seen this remarkable sheet of water both at its northern and southern extremity, and were able to fix its position at these two points. The circuit which we had made, and which had cost us eight months of time and 3,500 miles of travelling, had given us a view of Oregon and of North California from the Rocky Mountains to the Pacific Ocean, and of the two principal streams which form bays or harbours on the coast of that sea. Having completed this circuit, and being now about to turn the back upon the Pacific slope of our continent, and to recross the Rocky Mountains, it is natural to look back upon our footsteps, and to take some brief view of the leading features and general structure of the country we had traversed. These are peculiar and striking, and differ essentially from the Atlantic side of our country. The mountains are all higher, more numerous, and more distinctly defined in their ranges and directions; and, what is contrary to the natural order of such formations, one of these ranges, which is near the coast (the Sierra Nevada and the Coast Range), presents higher elevations and peaks than any which are to be found in the Rocky Mountains themselves. In our eight months' circuit we were never out of sight of snow; and the Sierra Nevada, where we crossed it, was near 2,000 feet higher than the south pass in the Rocky Mountains. In height these mountains greatly exceed those of the Atlantic side, constantly presenting peaks which enter the region of eternal snow, and some of them volcanic, and in a frequent state of activity. They are seen at great distances, and guide the traveller in his course.

"Along the eastern base of the Sierra Nevada, where we travelled for forty-two days, I saw the line of lakes and rivers which lie at the foot of that sierra, and which sierra is the western rim of the basin. In going down Lewis's Fork, and the Main Columbia, I crossed only inferior streams coming in from the left, such as could draw their water from a short distance only; and I often saw the mountains at their heads, white with snow, which all accounts said divided the waters of the desert from those of the Columbia, and which could be no other than the range of mountains which form the rim of the basin on its northern side. And in returning from California along the Spanish trail, as far as the head of the Santa Clara Fork of the Rio Virgen, I crossed only small streams making their way south to the Colorado, or lost in sand, as the Mo-hah-ve; while to the left, lofty mountains, their summits white with snow, were often visible, and which must have turned water to the north as well as to the south, and thus constituted, on this part, the southern rise of the basin. At the head of the Santa Clara Fork, and in the Vegas de Santa Clara, we crossed the ridge which parted the two systems of waters. We entered the basin at that point, and have travelled in it ever since, having its south-eastern rim (the Wabsatch Mountain) on the right, and crossing the streams which flow down into it."—Fremont's Explorations.

Our illustration here! given exhibits the open, desert-like character of the country to the east of the Rocky Mountains, and the romantic aspect of its rocky districts of Oregon. The pyramid rock is believed to be a protruded mass of basalt.

KISSING WITHOUT PERMISSION.—A young married woman preferred a charge of assault against an Irishman named George Brown, at the Devonport Guildhall. It appeared that the defendant went to the house of the complainant respecting some lodgings, and while the apartments were being shown him he seized the landlady and kissed her. The magistrates sentenced him to fourteen days' imprisonment for the offence.

Literature.

THE REVELATION: OR, THE MYSTIC RING.

"WHETHER to have and to lose is better than never to have, and so never to know the grief of loss?"

Such was the profound problem which agitated the profound mind of Reuben Maze, when, after a childless marriage of two years' duration, he pondered if he should always be without children—those bonds of connubial union—and wondered if he ought to consider himself blessed or otherwise, because they had failed to put in an appearance.

He concluded that it was impossible to decide, because both experiences could not fall to the lot of any one person.

Another trouble of Reuben Maze was his avarice; he did not satisfy the demands of his wife in money matters—and this, at least, he could have done.

The third skeleton at his hearth was jealousy; in this he more than satisfied her demands, for this kind of proof of love was in him to overflowing.

She was middle-aged, but handsome and engaging; and his suspicion was increased by the settled sadness which came over her, like the central shade of the banyan-tree, which no sunshine can penetrate.

Then she had absent fits, sometimes of the body, but more often of the mind—such as salting her tea, sugaring her meat, carving with a tea-spoon, &c.

"All of which are positive evidence to me," thought he, "that she loves, or has loved another; he may be dead now, darn him! out he has left her unhappy."

Inspired with this tender thought, one day he found a letter in the house, anonymous, but seemingly addressed to her, its terms full of love and despair.

This he hid, and resolved to keep his eyes and ears open.

"Unhappy condition!" he reflected, one night as he lay awake, thinking her asleep, "when a man can't even grit his teeth to keep himself company, without breaking one of them off and having the toothache."

"What a loss!" just then he heard his wife mutter.

"Yes, love," said he, quickly, pleased at the apparent sympathy, "but, thank fortune, it was not a front tooth."

"What a loss!" she repeated—"that letter from my darling! Oh! shall we ever meet again?"

"Not if I can help it," now fiercely whispered he. "Confound her! she's asleep, and talking of her lover. I have heard that people who talk in their sleep will answer you if you question them gently. I'll try. What is his name, Madeline, and where does he please to live?"

But she did not please to say; she only snored for the rest of the night, and he considered the theory a humbug.

For several succeeding nights she kept his curiosity and him awake with similar vague murmurings, so he became so exhausted that he was on the point of giving up the practice of playing the spy upon her dreams, when one night the disorder of her mind took a more demonstrative form.

Madeline gave a sudden start, and nearly kicked him out of bed, muttering, as she did so, "The ring! the ring!"

"The ring!" thought he, "what's that? If she takes me for a stone in the ring, I shall want a new setting. She is having a new spasm."

He sat up and stared at her, and his jaw fell as he silently watched her operations.

She rose with a vacant stare, put on her slippers, robed herself completely, and then, with forefinger on her lips, as if enjoining them to keep the counsel of her heart, she glided noiselessly from the chamber.

"Where upon earth is she going, and for what purpose?" whispered the astonished Reuben. "Never even looked at me. Is this her habit? I'll follow, and may make a discovery. Angels, enlighten me!"

Suiting the action to the word, he sprang to the floor, put on his great-coat in haste, and followed his incomprehensible wife down stairs, in the dark; wondering that she, with more impediments, could contrive to get along without faltering or fumbling, while he cracked his shins or bumped his head at every landing.

"She must have cat's eyes," mused he, as he reached the basement; "and, good heaven! she is going out into the back garden—perhaps to meet—but we will follow."

Moving, like a spirit, towards a tree in the garden, he now saw her seize a shovel which stood against it, and commenced turning up the earth in an open space near by.

"Digging for something," thought her husband, watching from behind some bushes. "A pretty time and place. Does she know what she is doing? It cannot be. Merciful powers! she is a sleep-walker! The weight of guilt and grief on her mind has made her a somnambulist. Miraculous powers are imputed to the somnambulist. There may be a hidden treasure here, or, perhaps, the fruits of a crime. It is rather cold; lucky I thought to put on my overcoat; but, unfortunately, I forgot my boots and pantaloons. Now she has struck something."

He crept nearer. She had dug up quite a pile of earth; and now, stooping over the hole, she drew from it a small mahogany box.

This she opened, took a letter from it, and from the letter took a jewelled finger-ring. It glistened in the moonlight—so did her husband's eyes.

"Safe, safe! Dear Walter, all will yet be well!"

With these words, the somnolent wife restored the articles to the cavity in the ground, replaced the earth, and smoothed it over; and on her way back to the house, Reuben heard her murmur, "The fortune must be mine. Oh, that he were here! but, alas! he cannot come."

"Mystery upon mystery!" reflected Maze, excitedly, after his wife had returned to her couch. "I would much like to know who that fellow is. I saw the ring with my own eyes—worth about £20, and she spoke of a fortune. I will try a little digging myself."

Having unearthed the box again, Reuben Maze, with trembling eagerness and glaring eyes, read the letter by the light of the tell-tale moon.

The chirography was different from that of the love-letter. It was an informal note, in a large hand, without date, the signature torn off, and the substance was:—

"This ring must be given to Walter Devoe; he alone will know to whom to present it, that you may receive the fortune through his agency, which has been left to you. Beware, and not lose the ring! You only, doubtless, can prove his identity, having been so much with him in past years, and probably know of his present whereabouts."

"This is all extremely perplexing!" exclaimed Maze, much dissatisfied. "A fine place to stow a ring which promises such a rich result. How the deuce is this Devoe to get the ring, or she the fortune, when the ring is hidden here? And why hidden here? I have it! She has placed it here during some fit of somnambulism, and when wide-awake forgets where she put it. And that is the cause of the secret sorrow. Now, box, ring, and letter I will keep in my charge myself, till further advice, and so, mother-earth, return to your hole again!"

Filling the hole once more, he concealed its late treasure within the house, and repaired to bed, shivering, to dream of sleep-walking and treasure-trove.

All the next day, Reuben Maze felt as if he was standing on his head. His wife's somnambulism seemed to have mesmerized him, and all appeared to be topsy-turvy. She was herself much afflicted with sneezing, and marvelled how she had caught cold.

"I have no deadly hard feeling against that extraordinary woman," sighed he; "but I would have no objection to her getting a brain fever, if she would take a few more walks and complete a few more revelations."

For several nights afterwards, she did take a similar airing in the garden; but the charm seemed to have gone—for she wandered, apparently at a loss to find the spot.

"Alas!" she lowly moaned each time; "I have forgotten where I hid the ring. O Walter, I shall never get the fortune, and you and I will never more be happy!"

"I am much of the same opinion regarding ourselves," thought Reuben. "This woman is unnatural. Her physical and mental systems are sadly deranged, and, if I am not greatly mistaken, so is her moral. This absent-mindedness by day, and somnambulism by night, and mystery around all, are insupportable. I will unfold a little, and perhaps get a great deal by it."

"Who is Walter Devoe, Madeline?" he asked one morning.

"I have heard you repeat the name in your sleep."

She coloured up, seemed confused, and said, falteringly, "He is an old friend, now in London. He has wealthy but estranged relatives, whom he left years ago. They once thought much of me; but time and prejudice work great and mischievous changes. He had a rich and doting grandfather, not long ago dead."

More she said, with evident wariness, in reply to the questioning, and was provokingly inexplicit.

But her husband gathered enough to decide him, after deliberating upon the chances, to execute a plan by which to resolve his doubts for ever. His jealousy and cupidity were equally excited by the strange conduct of Madeline and the intelligence he had acquired.

"This Devoe is surely an old love," he concluded. "This ring has potent power. It will bring her a fortune if I find Devoe; and if I, keeping my real name a secret, act with proper energy and discretion, I may also obtain a clue to her past life and connexion with him."

He now made preparations for a journey, without telling his destination, and after a melancholy adieu, with the ring started for London, and arrived there in due time.

After a tedious and harassing search, the suspicious pilgrim did succeed in finding a man by the name of Walter Devoe, in an obscure quarter of the mighty metropolis.

He proved to be about forty years of age. He was fine-looking, but careworn, apparently making but a scanty subsistence, poorly clad, and dwelling in a garret. With him dwelt a boy, whom he called Arthur, about ten years old, and Maze was startled by the resemblance which the youth bore to his wife, Madeline.

"She is thirty," figured the jealous Maze, mentally; "married two years—twenty-eight; ten years from that would be eighteen—quite sufficient, quite! Not to know more."

After stating to Devoe that his own name was Louis Capods, and that he had come from Swansea on an important secret mission, Maze inquired if he had ever known a young lady named Madeline Sturk.

Devoe started, clasped his hands, rolled his eyes towards the cobwebs on the roof, professed his passionate love, spoke of a cruel separation, his long yearning to see her, and ended by asking if she was single yet.

"Oh, yes," said the cunning husband; "she is a lone woman—often speaks of you. But I must be brief. Do you know the meaning of this ring? Your grandfather is dead."

"Yes, I do," replied Devoe, examining the ring fondly. "He always said he would leave a fortune to each one of us, if we remained fond to each other, despite the hostility of those who sought to prejudice him against us. This ring is a proof of his death, and that he kept his word. I shall know how to use it. Oh, Maddy, we shall be happy again, and more blessed than ever! But stay! How did you get the ring, and how am I to get to Swansea?"

"I shall pay the fare for you and her—your boy; but I am bound not to disclose how the ring came into my possession. Please pack up your traps, and we will be off, for I am in a hurry to get out of this smoky old rendezvous of ancient and modern crimes."

During the journey, while Devoe and boy seemed happy and impatient, Reuben Maze was sad and impatient, but he strove to be comforted with the felicitous thought that he should yet be enabled to convict his wife of guilt.

Safely arrived, and repairing to his house, Maze admitted Devoe and his boy privately to the front parlour, and after enjoining him not to say who had brought him to Swansea, he summoned his wife by ringing a bell, and retired to the next room to watch the interview.

What ingenious pains mortals will take in order to make themselves miserable!

Reuben Maze was highly interested to see the suspected twain embrace and otherwise salute directly upon meeting. The boy also came in for a good share; and amid mutual declarations of unabated love, Maze heard her say, "Even though I am married my devotion to you is the same as ever. And here is our sweet Arthur, too—a baby when we parted—but his poor mother is lost for ever!"

Convinced, and unable to control his feelings longer, the husband now hurried in upon them, pale and trembling.

"My wretchedness is complete!" he cried, reproachfully. "Be gone, false woman, with your paramour and the fruit of illegitimate love!"

But Mrs. Maze would not be gone. She only calmly said, "This is my long-absent brother, John Sturk, and his motherless son, Arthur. The least we can do is to invite them to stay to dinner."

"What!" exclaimed Maze, stupefied. "Brother and nephew! Are you sure you're not talking in your sleep?"

"Quite, and no others than they," declared she, with a smile of triumph. "I have got them home at last. Knowing your ungodly avarice, Reuben, I knew it would be useless to ask you for the money to bring them home; and so I resorted to somnambulism, the ring, and the letters to enlist your avarice and jealousy

in my behalf, instead of against me. The object is accomplished—John Sturk and son are home again, where he has long pined to be."

"But how about the fortune left to you?" asked Maze, alarmed.

"I know of none," replied his wife, with one of her old absent-minded looks; "there may be, however; and if you can find one, you are welcome to it. John's presence is fortune enough for me. I took the precaution to write to him, on finding you about to leave home; so that, in case of your coming in search of him, he might know how, and under what name, to receive you."

"Well, you are artful!" cried Maze, kicking a stool over; "but since it has proved to be simply for a brother and his son, I am content to lose a fortune in the surety that, for the present, I retain an unimpeachable wife. I hope, however, you will not have any more fits of somnambulism, for, I promise you, they wouldn't induce me ever to get out of bed again, and not even to dig up a dozen dead grandfathers with two fortunes apiece for each of us!"

After all, Reuben Maze considered himself to have come tolerably well off, when he duly reflected upon the dread consequences of connubial avarice and jealousy, which too often makes wives prolific of evil intrigue and matrimony a barren waste of life.

THE PRACTICAL GARDENER.

GARDENING OPERATIONS FOR THE WEEK.

FLOWER GARDEN.—Look to layers of carnations and picotees. Plant early spring flowers, such as anemones, crocuses, snowdrops, jonquils, primroses, polyanthus, wall-flowers, narcissi, &c. Remove suckers of lilac, to give strength to the tree. Divide and plant out pansies. Transplant evergreens and shrubs.

KITCHEN GARDEN.—Broccoli, unless very much sheltered, should be taken up and laid in by their heels close together to preserve the plants from the frost. Fill up vacancies in cabbages and other greens. Continue to earth up celery. Tie up endive for blanching; sow a few Mazagan broad beans in a favourable situation for transplanting early in spring. Plant shallots and garlic in light and dry soil. Give air freely to cauliflowers in frames during fine days. Hand-weed autumn sowings of onions. Take up the whole of the principal crops of carrots, and let them be thoroughly dry before storing away in sand. Refer again to last week's advice for anything left undone.

FRUIT GARDEN.—Proceed with the planting of fruit trees in the open ground or against walls. Should the ground prove too rich, a few barrows of loam or field mould will be an improvement.

SOMETHING LIKE A CHEESE.—At the Ingersoll cheese factory, Canada, a cheese was manufactured in June which weighs 7,000 pounds, or 3½ tons. It is 6ft. 10in. in diameter, 3ft. thick, and about 21ft. in circumference. In the manufacture of it thirty-five tons of milk were used. It was made in four days and a half, kept in press twelve days, then removed and bound together with six large bands of iron. In a few days the hoops were removed and it was wrapped in cloth and wire, and prepared for removal. It was taken to New York State Fair, at Saratoga Springs, in September, and at the fair many persons wished to purchase it, but though so high a price as 6,000 dols. was offered for it, Mr. Harris refused to sell. The cheese was to be at Toronto in the last week of September, at the annual exhibition of the Provincial Agricultural Association. It has never been cut or tasted yet, but feels and looks as if its quality were all that could be desired. It is the intention of the makers to send it to the World's Fair at Paris next year.—*Toronto Globe.*

SMOKING ON THE BRIGHTON RAILWAY.—On Saturday, at the Guildford County Bench, before Mr. G. Best (chairman), the Hon. W. Brodick, the Hon. F. Scott, and Messrs. S. Matheson, D. Macdonald, J. Bradshaw, and H. Lawes Long, Mr. Arthur Benningfield, of 82, Holford-street, Pentonville, was charged with assaulting James Perry, station-master of the Cranley Station of the London, Brighton, and South Coast Railway. Mr. Carpenter, the company's chief of police, explained that the defendant had tendered an ample apology, and he was instructed to withdraw from the case. The chairman insisted on hearing the circumstances. Mr. Carpenter then said that on the 8th of September the defendant was in the waiting-room at the Cranley Station, and the station-master, observing him smoking, courteously reminded him that he was breaking one of the company's by-laws. Upon this the defendant made use of very offensive language, and the station-master, who was standing quietly with his hands behind his coat, pointed out his impropriety in doing so. Defendant made no more ado, but struck him in the face, making his nose bleed and cutting his lip. Three days afterwards Mr. Benningfield apologised to the station-master and expressed his regret that he should for one moment have so far forgot himself as to inflict any injury. Under these circumstances the company had instructed him (Mr. Carpenter) to withdraw from the prosecution. The chairman: You are not the prosecutor. Mr. Carpenter: I gave instructions for the company that the summons should be taken out. The magistrates' clerk: The station-master is here himself, and wishes this course to be taken. The chairman: Of course, the servant of the company would do as the company wishes him. Mr. Carpenter, in answer to the bench, said that the summons was applied for after the apology had been tendered, but he (Mr. Carpenter) was not then aware of the fact. Mr. Bradshaw: I suppose the facts are these. The defendant is what is called a respectable and wealthy man, and he escapes. I have no doubt, had he been a poor man, he would have been proceeded against. The chairman: Exactly so. Mr. Bradshaw: I wish the public to know that we think the withdrawal from this case is a disgrace to the Brighton Company. The chairman: I am not inclined to listen to a word they say, unless they give us some good reason. The defendant apologizes, and the company listens to him because he is a gentleman. Had he been a poor man, who could have offered no pecuniary remuneration, perhaps we should have heard nothing about the apology. I think if the Brighton Company, or any other company, wish to protect their servants, they should let the law take its course, and not tamper with the ends of justice. Mr. Carpenter said he was simply carrying out his instructions. The chairman: Well, we wish you to convey the opinion of the bench to the directors of the Brighton Railway, and say that we think it a disgraceful thing on their part not to come forward and protect their servants. We need scarcely add that the defendant did not appear.

CORK LEGS.—PARIS AND LONDON PRIZE MEDALS.—GROSSMITH'S NEW ARTIFICIAL LEG, with patent action Knee and Ankle Joints, enables the patient to walk, sit, or ride with ease and comfort, wherever amputated. It is much lighter and less expensive than the old style of cork leg will last a lifetime, and is the only leg yet invented that ladies and children can wear in safety. It was awarded the highest medals in the London and Paris Exhibitions, and was pronounced by the juries "superior to all others." Grossmith's Artificial Leg, Eye, and Hand Manufactory, 175 Fleet-street. Established, 1760. London Exhibition Prize Medal, 1851. Paris 1855; London, 1862; Dublin, 1865.—[Advertisement.]

A SENSATIONAL EXHIBITION.

At the Nottingham Borough Police-court, before Mr. W. Windley and Mr. J. H. Lee, the Rev. J. B. Paton and the Rev. F. S. Williams, of the Congregational Institute, Waverley-street, attended, and the latter gentleman remarked that he wished to mention to "the magistrates a fact which perhaps had not come under their cognizance. There was an exhibition in the town in which a number of lions were confined, and in the course of the various exercises which the public were invited to see, a child was put into the cage and shut up with the lions, the man in charge remaining outside. Mr. Clayton (deputy clerk): What is the age of the child? Mr. Williams replied that he was three or four years old, and continued that he thought such a proceeding was contrary to public decency and humanity, and wished to know whether the magistrates would kindly give advice, or suggest any steps which might be taken to prevent its perpetuity? Mr. Windley asked what exhibition it was, and was informed that it was Day's menagerie, on Beeston-market-hill. Mr. Windley remarked that it was unquestionably a most inhuman and indecent proceeding. He would, however, request the proprietor to attend. In a short time Mrs. Day appeared, with Mr. John Hopwood, the manager, and the child in question, who is a little sprightly fellow, and dressed in Highland fashion. Mr. Williams then repeated the foregoing statement, adding that such a performance was upholding a sensationalism which, to him, was very painful, and he thought contrary to the sentiment of the town. He hoped the bench, therefore, would give the required advice, or say whether anything could be done through the corporation to prevent an exhibition of the kind coming in future. Mr. Lee remarked that the bench were much obliged to the rev. gentleman for calling attention to the fact, and they quite concurred in their expression of feeling; they thought it desirable that such an exhibition should be prohibited. Mr. Williams added that the entertainment included the child's riding on the lions' backs, and finished by his allowing the beasts to lick or kiss his face. Mrs. Day stated that the lad was four years old, and the lions were only young ones, and not full-grown. The bench having consulted Mr. Clayton, Mr. Windley remarked that it was not a pleasing or proper exhibition, and they should make a recommendation to the corporation not to allow it to visit the town again. They also begged that the child might not be allowed to go in again, and warned the proprietor that he was liable for the boy's life. Mrs. Day said the boy's father always accompanied him, but several persons contradicted the statement. Mr. Windley observed that the bench could only recommend the proprietor not to allow the exhibition to continue, and they hoped he would attend to the advice. All the parties then left the court. Acting on the example of the Nottingham magistrates, the Mayor of Leicester has forbidden the exhibition to take place in Leicester, except on the express promise that the child shall not be put into the lion's den.

A RUNAWAY MARRIAGE PREVENTED. A young gentleman who has seen nineteen summers, and who on coming of age will become the possessor of £100,000, lately went to Exmouth from Birmingham, where his guardian resides, in company with a tutor, to endeavour to improve his health and to increase his knowledge. The two took lodgings at the residence of a gardener, who had a very pretty daughter of about the same age as the young gentleman. From the first an ardent attachment seems to have been formed on both sides, and the fair damsel soon forgot her old beau, who is at sea, and whose half-pay she has received. In the end the young people resolved to get married. The young lady left Exmouth on Saturday night by the last train, accompanied by her mother and her future husband, intending to remain at Exeter that night, and to be "taken for better or for worse" on Sunday morning. It appeared, however, that the object of their departure was suspected, and a spy was sent in the same train to watch their movements. He traced them to the Half Moon Hotel, and to the house of a relation to the young lady, and at once communicated his information by telegraph to the guardian at Birmingham. The young gentleman retired to rest at the hotel about twelve o'clock. He slept in peace until about four o'clock, when he was disturbed. The guardian, on receiving the telegram, had immediately hastened to the station and caught the mail train, which arrived at Exeter at three o'clock in the morning. He was met at the station by the tutor and a solicitor of Exmouth who had sent the "spy" after the young gent. The party, which then consisted of the guardian, tutor, spy, coachman, and two auxiliaries in the shape of policemen, repaired to the hotel, and on spying over the boots the guardian identified a pair belonging to the runaway. A guard was placed at the door of the bedroom, and its occupant was informed that the marriage must not take place. To prevent his flight another man was placed in front of the hotel and another at the rear. Intelligence was then conveyed to the expectant bride that the marriage was postponed *sine die*. The dismay of the parties most interested may well be imagined, but the young gentleman, who, by the bye, is said to be heir to a title, vows that he would not change, and that as soon as he was his own master he would carry out his matrimonial design.

Varieties.

A DRUM WHICH WILL TAKE A DEAL OF BEATING.—One of our common-drums.

"STANDING ARMIES" can be accommodated at the "seat of war."

"THE UPPER TEN THOUSAND."—The F—s and B—s in lodging-house bedrooms.

JEALOUSY ought to be tragic, to save it from being ridiculous.

We appreciate no pleasures unless we are occasionally debarred from them. Restraint is the golden rule of enjoyment.

SOCIETY is divided into two great classes—those who have more dinners than appetites, and those who have more appetites than dinners.

WEAL AND WOE.—Is it a necessary consequence in driving a dray that *wheel* should stop at the sound of *tree*?

How youth makes its wishes hopes, and its hopes certainties! Hope is the prophet of youth—youth eyes will always look forwards.

"AIN'T it wicked to rob a hen-roost, Jim?"

"That's a great moral question, Sam; we have no time to argue it—hand down another pullet."

A PEG FOR A JOKE.—When does a Greenwich pensioner make a jest of his misfortune?—When he takes off his wooden leg.—*Fun.*

EYRE EST FUROR BRUYE.—The case of Governor Eyre, between the rabid statements of his assailants and his defenders, is becoming one of "Pull, devil—pull, baker."—*Punch.*

In the moral as in the physical world, the violent is never the lasting—the tree forced into unnatural luxuriance of blossom bears them and dies.

MEN think it no shame to give handsome obsequies to those dead, whom living they had suffered to starve unnoticed; but the struggle of sinking poverty passes unseen in its corner.

A PASSING THOUGHT.—The great difference between the young and the old is this: the young have the world before them, whilst the old are behind the world.—*Punch.*

THERE is a man out West whose beard is so strong that it takes a barber and a broker to shave him, and it is frequently not clean at that.

DIFFERENT WAYS OF TRAVELLING.—Man travels to expand his ideas; but woman—judging from the number of boxes she invariably takes with her—travels only with the object of expanding her dresses.

POLITENESS is the spontaneous movement of a good heart and an observing mind. Benevolence will teach us temperance towards the feelings of others, and habits of observation will enable us to judge promptly and easily what those feelings are.

THE FLOWING OF BLOOD.—An effectual and easy way to stop the flowing of blood from a cut or wound is to take a few dried beans, pound them up pretty finely, and apply them to the cut, and the blood will instantly stop. The cut should be entirely covered up with the powder.

SPINSTERS.—Amongst our industrious and frugal forefathers it was a maxim that a young woman should never be married until she had spun herself a set of body, table, and bed-linen. From this custom all unmarried women were termed spinsters, an appellation they still retain in all our law proceedings.

MUSIC AND MEDICINE.—The Grand Choral Festival of the Tonic Sol-Fa Association was held last week, at the Crystal Palace. We cannot let this occasion pass without remarking that the Tonic Sol-Fa is, to our taste, an infinitely more agreeable tonic than quinine.

QUARRELS IN HIGH LIFE.—In the higher circles a quarrel soon degenerates into rancour, and fixed itself in the heart, because it has no allowable vent beyond scurr, insinuation, and polite scandal, which, though they may be sufficient to carry off the regular evaporation of hatred, rather sustain than diminish in quantity.

A SPANISH gentleman, who had but one eye, used frequently to attend a tennis court, whenever any match of skill was played there. One day, the ball was so violently struck against the other eye, as in a moment to deprive him of the use of it. He bowed to the company, and without apparent emotion left the court, saying, "Good night, gentlemen!"

HOW TO MUDDLE AWAY A FORTUNE.—A nobleman was describing the condition of a friend who, having discharged the liabilities he had incurred before coming to his estate, found himself poor with a reputation for wealth. "Ah!" said Lord A—, "such is the fate of a man who muddles away his fortune in paying his tradesmen's bills."

A FARMER'S BRIDE.—A gentleman writing from Lafayette, Indiana, to a friend in Boston, says:—"I called the other day upon a bride in this vicinity, worth in her own right not less than 80,000 dollars, and found her, in all her sweet simplicity, barefoot in the snow, looking for eggs. 'That old hen,' said she, 'has been clucking around here a week. I have got twenty-six eggs, and she will have to spread herself, I bet you.'"

SNAILS.—Snails are capable of remaining dormant for a very long time. A remarkable instance occurred in the British Museum. A small snail was brought from the Egyptian deserts in 1846, was put in its place among hundreds of others, was gummed to a board, and in 1850 was found to be alive, and fed readily on lettuce and delicate cabbage leaves. This interesting specimen of the snails of the desert died in 1852.—*Once a Week.*

AN ERROR CORRECTED.—As many persons appear to be at sea respecting the nautical prize drama now acting at the Surrey Theatre, it may be as well to explain—the attention of volunteers is particularly drawn to what follows—that the title of this play is "True to the Core," not "True to the Corps."—*Punch.*

CHOOSE ever the plainest road; it always answers best. For the same reason, choose ever to do and try what is the most just, and the most direct. This conduct will save a thousand blushes, and a thousand struggles, and will deliver you from secret torments, which are never-failing attendants of dissimulation.

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